THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 10. NO. 14. RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1892. TERMS—$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

Elegant spring jackets at Spafford & Cole's. *

Wm. B. Scofield, of Wausau, was in town Monday.

Matt Sherible, of Engle River, was in the city last week.

Hank Howlett, of Eagle River, was in the city Saturday.

C. A. Cole, of Oshkosh, was in Rhinelander Tuesday.

Judge S. H. Alban was at Ashland on legal business Tuesday.

Gus Benning is building a fine residence on Keenan's addition.

E. J. Harris, of Barron, Wis., was a Rhinelander caller Monday.

John Barnes was at Eagle River attending a law suit Monday.

The Lake Shore road will sell tickets to St. Paul via Ashland for $7.05

Wm. Clark, of Neillsville, brother of G. H. and Perry, is visiting them this week.

Rev. Mr. Humfreys departs this week for his new field of labors at Fox Lake, Wis.

Mrs. H. K. Pitcher, of Buffalo, N. Y., is here visiting the family of her brother, W. C. Ogden.

Mrs. Morris McRae went to Milwaukee Sunday night, and will remain about two weeks.

All shades and grades of dress goods at Spafford & Cole's. Do not buy without seeing our stock. *

Don't forget the dance at the Rhinelander Opera House next Saturday. Tickets only fifty cents.

Even the few Democrats in Vermont are engaging in hair-pulling. It seems to be in the blood this year.

WANTED.—Carpenters or Millwrights at Hazelhurst, Wis.
YAWKEY & LEE LUMBER CO.

N. L. Anderson, G. W. Langley, H. H. Foster, and E. M. Hubbard, of Merrill, were on our streets Monday.

Good residence lots can be bought on easy terms in a desirable location. For particulars inquire of T. L. Givney. *

Claude Shepard returned from New London Saturday where he has been going to school for the past few months.

Mrs. Louis King departed for Rhinelander last week to join her husband. They intend to make their home at that place.—Antigo Special.

Frank Pingry came up from Milwaukee Sunday morning and spent the day with his parents and other relatives, returning on the limited Sunday night.

The assessment rolls for the several towns in the county are now in the hands of the several assessors, and property is undergoing a rapid change in value.

Irv. Anderson has moved his family here from Eagle River. He will occupy the house recently vacated by H. C. Johnson, who has moved into his new one near the court house.

Mr. F. N. Jaynes, manager of the Blue Valley Lumber Company, arrived in the city last week, accompanied by his family. They will remain in Rhinelander permanently and are stopping for the present at the Fuller.

Some of the handsomest lots in the city are now being platted and will soon be upon the market. They are located near the Pelican river, east of Keenan's addition, and are the property of Brown Bros. and the Lake Shore Company.

An alarm of fire was sounded Monday forenoon which brought the Hose and Hook and Ladder Companies out immediately. The blaze was in O'Donnell & Johnson's saloon on Thayer street, and was extinguished before the firemen arrived.

Fred Hallett, Lige Sturdevant and Perry Clark went out to Muskrat Lake, Sunday, to fish. They employed Indian John to guide them around the lake, cook dinner for them and catch frogs. The boys had a big catch, and they start out the fish stories very mild for the first of the season. One.

Miss Anna Menshik and Charles Nichols were married yesterday morning at the Catholic church by Father July. The young couple left on the noon train for a brief trip south. They will begin keeping house soon on Pelham street, south of the Lake Shore track. They have the congratulations of many friends.

Smoke The Famous Cigar. 1y

Paul Lux, of State Line, was in town Monday.

Dr. McIndoe was in Chicago last week Saturday.

Little Trixie played to a good house last night.

An elegant line of men's suits at low prices at Spafford & Cole's. *

This week Spafford & Cole show the nobbiest boys' suits in town. *

J. W. McCormick visited Milwaukee and Chicago on business last week.

F. C. Henrici's family returned Sunday from a two months' visit to Chicago.

If you want a fine fitting spring suit call at Ritzman's. A good fit is guaranteed.

The sale of delinquent tax lands will be held at the office of the county treasurer, May 17.

The largest line of spring jackets in town at Spafford & Cole's and at remarkably low prices. *

A. McGilvray is ready to furnish customers with milk, he having started a dairy on the North Side. *

S. S. Miller, one of Rhinelander's popular attorneys was in the city last week on business before the circuit court.—Wausau Pilot.

We take a front seat on shoes for men, women and children. Look our stock over before you buy.
SPAFFORD & COLE.

Rhinelander is in great need of more dwelling houses to rent, as it is next to impossible for a new comer to find a place to live in. One gentleman who is building a house informed us that he had five applications to rent it before the foundation was laid.

Mrs. S. H. Bowman and son Sam took their final departure for Minneapolis Monday night. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens have moved into the Myer house on Oneida Avenue, where they will remain for some months, until Mr. Stevens ran close out the lumber stock and business of the "Soo" Company.

Harrigan Bros. & Co. have leased from the Lake Shore company twenty-four additional feet of ground and will immediately commence the construction of a new warehouse thereon. It will be 24x64 feet, and will hold 150 tons of hay. They have five cars of hay now on the road, and will soon be able to fill all orders.

The Soo Lumber Company's planing mill will be operated hereafter by a new company, composed of Messrs. Finkbine, Bowman and Jacob Klumb, who has been superintendent for the Soo company for some time. He will have charge of the mill and will do custom dressing only. The Kellar Lumber Co. will have all their stock dressed in this mill.

Last Saturday night H. Lewis' liquor store was entered by burglars and a quantity of cigars and pipes taken, also a few old coins, amounting in all to about $60. An entrance was effected through the cellar by opening the cellar window at the rear of the building and then raising the cellar door. No clue to the perpetrators has been found.

Tuesday morning about 1 o'clock the fire alarm again aroused our citizens, and called out the fire department in double quick time. Fires were located in three different parts of the city, one at Naylor's barber shop, another Geo. Jewell's paint shop, and the other the Morgan House. They were all quickly extinguished, as they were discovered before having made much headway. The Naylor building was soon discovered to be on fire again, however, and upon investigation, an old straw tick was found at the rear of the building, saturated with kerosene. The fires all indicate incendiary origin.

Rhinelander secured the republican congressional convention to be held here some time in June. Now let everyone, irrespective of party, join in and arrange for a fitting reception to the city's guests.—Herald.

That's the proper spirit. Rhinelander will be visited next month, during that convention, by a hundred or more of the leading men of this section. Many of them, especially in the extreme eastern and western portions of the district have never been in the city and their obtaining a good impression of the town and its people is a highly important matter. We must use them well, but then—there is no use telling Rhinelander people to do that. It's natur'.

Rooms for rent. Inquire of Frank Broulette. *

Prof. Williams & Co.'s circus will be here next week.

Cedar posts for sale, 6 cts. apiece. Inquire of C. Eby. 3w

The new county board meets for the first time next Monday afternoon.

Hugh Rogers, of Tomahawk, is transacting business in this place this week.

J. B. Root, of Duluth, has set up a number of pianos in Rhinelander this week.

The all-important question in Rhinelander is, will they ever catch the fire fiends and thieves that infest our city.

The finest line of refrigerators ever brought to Rhinelander can be seen at the Lewis Hardware Co.'s store. Now is the time to buy. 1w

Another one of those popular dances will be held at the Rhinelander Opera House, Saturday evening. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Mike Ryan, a squatter on a homestead near Lake Creek, lost an eight months old boy yesterday of lung trouble. The remains will be taken to Stevens Point for burial to-day.

The St. Paul road officials were at Minocqua this week looking over the ground with the idea of extending their road north. If they decide to do so Rhinelander will have its third railroad before the summer has gone.

The Star Restaurant, under the management of Al. Mettayer, is doing a rushing business. The wants of the people are catered to in a clean and wholesome manner, and they show their appreciation in more ways than one.

The NEW NORTH acknowledges a pleasant call from Rev. O. A. Stillman, of Oshkosh, yesterday. Mr. Stillman lectured to a small audience at the M. E. church last night. The lecture was well delivered and deserved a much larger house than was present.

People who are familiar with the different theatrical companies will be pleased to learn that our local manager has secured for the next attraction Berlain's Chicago Comedy Company which will open a week's engagement on Monday next in that catchy comedy drama entitled Moble Healte. The company is spoken of as being one of the best companies on the road, and they are producing pieces that will appeal to an intelligent and cultivated community and from what other papers say we are sure that any one who visits this popular price company will have no cause to regret. *

The G. A. R. Post has commenced making arrangements to suitably observe Memorial Day, May 30th, which is set apart by Congress as a National holiday, in memory of those brave men who fought in the civil war. A meeting will be held in their hall Monday evening, May 16th, to make the necessary arrangements, appoint committees, etc., who will have charge of the parade, speaking, music, etc. It is intended to make the exercises more interesting than ever before. The G. A. R., Sons of Veterans, all secret societies, the public schools and all citizens, will be asked to lay aside all else on that day, and turn out with flags and banners and assist in doing honor to the dead heroes.

Pensions and Claims.

A gentleman representing Milo B. Stevens & Co., Pension Attorneys, can be seen at the Fuller House Rhinelander, Tuesday, May 24, by persons desiring information concerning pensions, bounties, etc., or having claims which they desire to have prosecuted by said attorneys.

A Musical Treat.

Rhinelander is to be highly favored during the ensuing months in its entertainments. May 28 the Chicago Lady Quartette will give one of their fine entertainments. Their soloist Miss Stein was with Gilmore's band during two seasons. Miss Cope is a very fine elocutionist as well as a soloist, while Alice Merrill Raymond and Miss Marie Knott are both fine singers. Each lady is an artist. Their costumes are said to be fine. The following press notices are very flattering considering the appers giving them:

All these ladies are social as well as artistic favorites, and in appearance the quartette is a remarkable combination of beauty, vivacity, amiability and cultivation.—Chicago Herald.

Miss Mary Cope is a talented elocutionist and a lady blessed with surpassing beauty and inimitable grace. She captured the audience from the start, and ere the conclusion of the entertainment she was treated to a perfect ovation, being recalled again and again.—Chicago Times.

FRIDAY NIGHT'S FIRES.

The Town Would Have Been In a Sad Plight In Case of a High Wind

Spafford & Cole's warehouse on Brown street, near the old Opera House was destroyed by fire last Friday night. Harrigan's warehouse, some distance north on the Lake Shore track, was consumed in a similar manner within 3 hours after the first blaze was out. The close proximity of the two as to time and the fact that both are isolated from any light or heating apparatus, makes the theory of incendiarism very plausible. Both warehouses were frame structures and contained a large amount of hay, together with a quantity of other supplies. The total loss foots up about $3,500, on which there was only a small amount of insurance, Harrigan carrying a small line on his building and cement. Spafford & Cole had no insurance. The fire-bug, if it was the work of such a moral monstrosity, was undoubtedly actuated by nothing more than pure, unadulterated cussedness. There are unfortunately, people yet alive in the world, who are instilled with a desire to destroy property, simply to see the effects. Such an individual doubtless got in his work Friday night. An especially fortunate thing Friday night was the fact that it was a still night. As the thing occurred, had there been a strong south or north wind, a great amount of damage would have been done. No power at hand could have stopped the flames' progress, if fanned by a stiff breeze. There were many incidents connected with the night that were far from satisfactory to citizens generally.

There is no use denying the fact that Rhinelander, with its much lauded system of waterworks and fine fire company, is lamentably weak to cope with a fire at any time after the ordinary time of retiring at night. The water pressure Friday night was not satisfactory by any means. The owners of the plant appreciate this fact as well as anyone else and will not be caught in the same predicament again. They can give the pressure and will be thoroughly prepared to give it hereafter. The complaint that the hose company was slow in getting to the fire is not a just one by any means. Both the hook and ladder crew and hose company were at the fire as soon as it was possible for any men under the same circumstances to have got on the ground. The trouble is with the alarms. They were wretchedly given. The town has a whistle which will raise everybody in the place, except the dead, if properly blown, and last Friday night a few weak, apologetic screeches were yelped out between the two fires. Why it was not properly blown is hard to find out. If it cannot be attended to where it is the town board should see that it is put where it will be attended to, and promptly. If the people are aroused at the first sign of fire there will be enough on hand to man the hose carts and all apparatus, but a repetition of Friday night's experience, when the whole town is sleeping and a good fire under headway, will result in a terrible scorching for the place. Another point which the blaze last week has awoke many citizens to, is that a few men are not able to handle the heavy hook and ladder and hose carts quickly enough. If a fire should break out in the lumber district, at the Screen Door Factory or Brewery, it could consume thousands of dollars worth of property before a few men could haul the heavy carts to the place. What is needed is a team, which shall be kept at the Central Hose House. At least two men should also sleep there. These men, with a good team at their disposal, could get to any fire in the city within a very few moments after an alarm, and the first five minutes at such a time is worth five hours after the flames get under headway. The members of both hose and hook and ladder companies could then work with twice the advantage that they now do, as after a quarter mile pull through the sand they are all exhausted. This is a matter which should interest everybody. There is no telling how soon a blaze will start which will wipe out a whole section of the town, and there is no denying the fact that prompt measures must be taken to insure the better safety of all property. No tax payer, in his right mind, would object to paying his additional levy to keep a first class fire team and have men at the Central station constantly. The North Side hose company must be better equipped for service. They should have a new alarm which will make a noise, and not tinkle like a sleigh bell. Our volunteer fire department is all right but it can do only so much, and the getting promptly to fires without a good prompt alarm and help on their heavy rigs, is something impossible. One manufacturer said Saturday that he would head a subscription paper with $50, if a team and man could not be secured to stay at the Central station in any other way.

Communicated.

MERRILL, Wis., May 4, '92.

MR. EDITOR:—The Oneida County Herald in its issue of April 30, in commenting upon an editorial paragraph from an exchange says, "but he—Lynch, is not drawing it—his salary—twice, as did his republican predecessor in the Silcott steal?"

I cannot think the editor of that paper wishes to be understood as saying that I drew my salary twice, because I think he must have some regard for his own reputation for veracity, even if he is not averse to libelling a private citizen for he must know that the records are accessible to everybody and will show that I drew my salary but once. It is true that a democratic official, Mr. Silcott, ran away with about eighty thousand dollars that belonged to different members, including myself, which he had drawn from the treasury to pay salaries. After the defalcation was discovered, a committee consisting of three republicans and two democrats, was appointed to investigate his accounts; ascertaining the exact amount he had stolen—which by a very singular coincidence belonged largely to republican members—and brought in a bill to reimburse the members who had thus been robbed. The passage of this bill was unanimously recommended by this committee, but the house refused to pass it and my vote was recorded with the majority against the bill. I voted against it because I thought the absconding officer was the custodian of the salary of the members, and not a disbursing officer of the government and hence the members should stand the loss—and elect no more democratic officials—and not the government. A case, however, was brought by a member of the house from Kentucky, and the court of claims decided that the officer who stole the money was a disbursing agent of the treasury and hence the members never having received their salaries—though the government had paid it—the loss was the loss of the government and not the loss of the members. A new bill was then brought in and passed with but three dissenting votes.

After that bill had become a law I drew my salary that had been stolen from me and not before, the same as every other member did whose salary Mr. Silcott had ran away with. And now Mr. Editor if you will permit me, I wish to remark that for a democratic newspaper to intimate that a republican official had drawn his salary twice, when he had hard work to get it once, because a democratic official had stolen it, is about the coolest piece of effrontery I have ever heard of.

I wish now to apologize for taking up so much of your valuable space but really the charge was too serious to let pass unnoticed.

MYRON H. MCCORD.

Lumber Notes.

The mills with one exception have all commenced their summer's operations and are doing excellent work.

Stevens & Sons, and Olson & Meiklejohn are now running night and day and before many weeks have passed by, others will be running twenty-two of the twenty-four hours.

The Oneida Lbr. Co. have not quite completed the repairs which they found necessary on their recently purchased plant, but will be in operation in a few days.

It did not take the Garth Lumber Co. long to replace their band mill, recently destroyed by fire, with a first class rotary, and on Monday, May 2, they were again making lumber and their mill was running in a very satisfactory manner. They expect, by running night and day, during the summer to manufacture about seventeen million feet of lumber, which will complete their operations at their present location.

F. N. Jaynes, of the Blue Valley Lumber Company, is in the city looking after the interests of his company at this point.

The Soo Planing Mill Company has been organized in this city to operate the planing mill of the Soo Lumber Co. as a custom mill. Jacob Klumb is manager of the new concern.

Hugh Rogers, of Tomahawk, with his smiling countenance, and H. H. Foster, of Merrill, both prominent lumbermen, were doing business in our city the first of the week.

Recent rains have done much to raise the water in the streams and will greatly help the work of driving.

Stevens & Son's new band mill is giving the owners perfect satisfaction. Everything works in harmony and the cut is even above their expectations, between 40,000 and 50,000 feet being turned out at the start. It is one of the finest mills of its kind in the Wisconsin Valley.

Wagons For Sale.

I have ordered a car load of the famous LaBelle wagons, and am prepared to offer a brand-new wagon at a living figure, to any buyer. Call on or address me.

E. B. CROFOOT,
Rhinelander, Wis.

Town Board Proceedings.

May 3, 1892, 9 A. M.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. Roll call all members present. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved. On motion the following resolution was read and adopted:

Resolved, That the proposition of Edgar Williams to make a survey for a sewerage system in the Village of Rhinelander, and to furnish full plans and specifications for same, for the sum of Four Hundred ($400) dollars, be and the same hereby is accepted and the chairman and clerk are hereby instructed to enter the contract with said Edgar Williams.

Signed,
CHAS. WILSON.

On motion the application of Robt. Reed for liquor license was accepted. On motion the application of B. F. Cook for license was refused. On motion the following bills were allowed and chairman and clerk instructed to draw orders for same:

No.	To	Fund.	Amt.
22	Wm. Shafer,	Road,	$ 7.00
23	Jack Lawrence,	"	30.62
24	W. D. Harrigan,	General,	5.75
25	C. Faust,	"	207.50

On motion board adjourned until May 7, 1892, 4 P. M. WM. W. CARR, Town Clerk.

May 7, 1892, 4 P. M.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. Roll call, all members present. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved. On motion the following resolution was read and adopted:

AN ORDINANCE RELATIVE TO RESTRICTING CATTLE FROM RUNNING AT LARGE IN THE VILLAGE OF RHINELANDER, AND PROVIDING FOR IMPOUNDING THE SAME.

The Town Board of the Town of Pelican pursuant to the powers conferred on it by Chapter Forty of the R. S. and Chapter 202, Laws of 1883, do ordain and enact as follows:

SEC. I. No person shall hereafter permit his or her cattle to run at large on any of the streets or alleys of the platted portion of the Village of Rhinelander, or on the streets or alleys of any of the platted additions of said Village of Rhinelander.

SEC. II. It shall be the duty of the Town Board to appoint a pound master, and it shall be the duty of said pound master to impound all cattle found running at large in said Village of Rhinelander, or in any of its aforesaid additions.

SEC. III. Any person who shall find any cattle other than his own trespassing on his premises may notify such pound master or any policeman, in said village and it shall thereupon be the duty of such pound master or policeman to impound such cattle.

SEC. IV. The owner of any cattle lawfully impounded shall pay to the poundmaster the sum of One Dollar for each and every head of cattle impounded, together with all costs and charges for feeding and keeping the same while impounded. If any cattle so impounded remain unclaimed for a period of six days, or if the owner thereof shall refuse to pay the costs and penalty herein prescribed, it shall be the duty of the poundmaster to advertise such cattle for sale, and sell the same.

Notice of such sale shall be given by posting up 4 notices in four public and conspicuous places in said village at least six days before the date of sale. Such cattle shall be sold to the highest and best bidder for cash, and out of the proceeds of such sale shall be paid the penalty of $1.00, all costs and expenses of keeping, together with the costs of sale, and the surplus or balance, if any, shall be disposed of as provided by Sec. 1636 R. S. in the case of animals restrained from doing damage.

SEC. V. This ordinance shall not be construed to prevent driving cattle through the streets of said village provided the same are in charge of some competent person.

SEC. VI. This ordinance shall be in full force and effect from and after its passage and publication.

Dated this 7th day of May, A. D. 1892.

WM. W. CARR, Clerk.

A. W. BROWN, CHAS. WILSON, J. E. HILBER } Town Board of the Town of Pelican.

On motion application of Martinz G. Valecke for liquor license was accepted. On motion W. L. Beers was appointed superintendent of cemetery. On motion the following bills were allowed and chairman and clerk instructed to draw orders for same:

No.	To	Fund	Amt.
26	Fred Petterson,	Road	$21.00
27	Geo. O'Donnell,	"	76.00
28	" "	"	14.00
29	" "	"	44.00
30	Gust Pearson,	"	27.12
31	James Cairns,	"	10.50
32	John Johnson,	"	22.00
33	Wm. McMann,	"	6.12
34	James Doyle,	"	18.37
35	J. A. Germond,	"	5.00
36	C. R. Hansen,	"	12.40
37	Charles Wilson,	"	3.15
38	Prenzlow & Co.,	Pauper.	1.66
39	A. Conro & Son,	"	77.14
40	E. B. Chandler,	General,	21.00

On motion bill of Prenzlow & Co., No. 41 in amount $5.00 was allowed at $2.50 and chairman and clerk were instructed to draw an order on the general fund for the amount allowed. On motion board adjourned until May 10, 1892, at 4 P. M.

W. W. CARR, Clerk.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER. - WISCONSIN.

SMALL-SIZED and medium-built men constitute two-thirds of the present congress, it is asserted by some one who has made a patient investigation.

MRS. DANDRIDGE, of Winchester, Va., who was mistress of the white house during the administration of her father, President Taylor, is still living, and is visiting friends in Baltimore.

A NEBRASKA girl, whose rejected lover committed suicide after bequeathing her all his property, amounting to $10,000, tore up the will in court and renounced her claims in favor of his mother.

A BERLIN shoemaker has invented an artificial stone sole for footwear. It is made of a solution of some kind of patent cement and pure white quartz sand. A pair of such soles will last for years on any pavement, and are said to be elastic and easy on the feet.

ROBERT C. WINTHROP, of Massachusetts, the venerable ex-speaker of the house of representatives, called on the president recently. Mr. Winthrop has enjoyed the acquaintance of every president in the United States with the exception of Washington and Jefferson.

A DECISION of the Brooklyn supreme court, giving the wealthy Smith family, of Long Island, possession of the Blue Point oyster beds, affects over a thousand poor oystermen, who had so long worked the beds at a nominal fee that they considered them public property.

THE decision of the Behring sea arbitrators will hardly be ready before the end of the year. Six months are allowed for preparing each side of the case and the replies, and then come the arguments of counsel and the deliberations of court. The president remarked in New York that the arbitration would cost $150,000.

A NOVEL device for stirring up the delinquent boarder has been put to use by a landlady in Newburyport, Mass. A blackboard, protected by a glass door, is placed at one end of her dining room. When any boarder fails to pay for two successive weeks his name is written in large letters on the board, and is not erased until a satisfactory settlement is made.

CONGRESSMAN ALLEN, of Mississippi, after making a speech in opposition to the expensive funerals of congressmen, says he received a letter from a constituent saying: "When you die, John, we won't ask congress to pay the expenses of your funeral. You've got enough friends down here, John, to give you a respectable burial, and we would take great pleasure in doing it."

THE French ministry of war has been engaged for more than a year in making experiments in the preservation of meat. The experiments have resulted in the discovery that frozen meat can be kept for eight months without any change in its appearance or powers of nourishment. The meat can be carried also on the railroads for four days without detriment, even in the hottest summer weather.

THE remarkable birds of Manitoba are described in the new volume of the "Proceedings of the United States National Museum." In the spring season of the year thousands of prairie larks there salute the day by bursting all together into a splendid explosion of song, pouring out their rich, strong voices from every little height and perch, singing with all their might. They sing all day, and at night joyously hail the moon.

OF real importance may be a new method of impregnating logs with zinc chloide, in order to preserve them, now in use in Austria, and known as the Pfister process. The timber is impregnated in the forest as soon as possible after being felled. The zinc chloride solution has a a specific gravity of 1.01, and is forced into the thick end of the log by a force-pump. The novelty is in the dealing with the timber in the green.

MISS LENA WOODARD, of Thorn Creek, Wash., sowed the seed from one head of barley four years ago. She harvested the crop with a pair of shears and sowed the amount received the next year, again harvesting it with her shears. The third crop her father cut with a grass scythe, getting enough barley from this crop to sow forty acres last spring, which averaged forty bushels to the acre when threshed, making a total yield of 1,600 bushels from one head of barley in four years.

A NEW fast mail system, said to be capable of wonderful speed, has been devised by Dr. B. E. Osborn, of Auburn, N. Y. It consists of an aerial electric mail car made of aluminum, supported with compressed hydrogen and running on two large trolley wires. Electricity from the wires communicates through the motor inside the car and sets into rapid motion a series of fans and wings. The front is surmounted by an electric light. This car, it is claimed, will transport about one hundred pounds of mail.

AN ingenious resident of Bridgeport, Ct., has worked out an invention which will probably become a great boon to unfortunates afflicted with deafness. It is, briefly, a device which makes the deaf hear. It is the same to the ears as glasses to the eyes, and consists of a soft rubber disk and spring, so shaped that when inserted in the ear it will focus the waves of sound on the natural drum of the ear with such intensity that the afflicted person receives impressions from the outside with remarkable distinctness that nature had seemingly desired to withhold from the poor unfortunates.

POLITICAL ISSUES.

State Conventions Held in Various Portions of the Country.

Synopsis of the Gatherings in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Kansas, West Virginia and Several Other Commonwealths.

IN WISCONSIN.

MILWAUKEE, May 6.—The republicans in state convention in this city yesterday elected Henry C. Paine, John C Spooner, Lucius Fairchild and Isaac Stephenson as delegates at large to the national convention. The platform indorses President Harrison's administration, favors protection to American industries and labor, opposes the free coinage of silver, and declares the educational issue in the state as permanently settled.

IN ILLINOIS.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 6.—In state convention in this city yesterday the republicans renominated Joseph W. Fifer for governor; Lyman B. Ray for lieutenant governor; Henry L. Hertz for treasurer; Charles W. Pavey for auditor; Isaac N. Pearson for secretary of state, and George W. Prince for attorney general. Delegates at large to the national convention were elected as follows: Shelby M. Cullom, Richard J. Oglesby, Joseph T. Cannon, Joseph Robbins, James H. Gilbert, Miles Kehoe, George R. Swift and Samuel B. Raymond. The platform indorses the McKinley tariff bill, instructs the delegates to vote for Harrison for president, denounces the proposed free coinage of silver and advocates the repeal of the compulsory education law. George G. Willits and Richard Yates were nominated for congressmen at large.

IN MINNESOTA.

ST. PAUL, Minn., May 6.—The republicans in state convention in this city yesterday elected delegates to the national convention and adopted a platform indorsing President Harrison's administration, protection to American industries, favor a currency based on gold and silver, and denounce speculation in agricultural products.

IN KANSAS.

HUTCHISON, Kan., May 6.—In convention here yesterday the republicans nominated George T. Anthony for congressman at large. The delegates elected to the national convention were instructed for Harrison. The platform heartily indorses President Harrison's administration; commends the McKinley tariff and reciprocity and praises Secretary Blaine's administration of the state department. The delegates at large are Ex-Senator J. J. Ingalls, C. C. James (colored), Calvin Wood, L. A. Bigger, Ed C. Little and A. H. Ellis.

IN WEST VIRGINIA.

MARTINSBURG, W. Va., May 6.—In convention here yesterday the republicans elected delegates to Minneapolis instructed to vote for Harrison. The resolutions indorse the administration and the McKinley bill.

IN KENTUCKY.

FRANKFORT, Ky., May 7.—The friends of Senator Carlisle met here and passed resolutions indorsing him as a candidate for the democratic nomination for president. The Kentucky delegates will probably be instructed for Carlisle.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

The Washington Meeting Promises to Be a Big Event.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—Applications for accommodations from members of the grand army who expect to be present at the encampment in September are coming in daily. The headquarters have been secured for over 300 posts, bringing 28,000 men, while applications for 15,000 men additional are on file. As it is five months before the encampment will be held this record indicates that there will be a large number of veterans in attendance at the encampment.

Cyclone Near Fairbury.

FAIRBURY, Ill., May 6.—A cyclone from west to east passed through this county 7 miles north of here Thursday afternoon. Small structures and trees, especially fruit trees, in its path suffered considerable damage. McDowell, the nearest telegraph station on the Wabash, reports that it blew there so strong that freight cars sidetracked started and were run into the ditch along the siding.

Killed by an Explosion.

ALTOONA, Pa., May 6.—At Irona, on the Pennsylvania & Northwestern railroad, shortly after 8 o'clock Wednesday morning, freight engine No. 25 exploded, instantly killing Engineer Moulton and Fireman Ake. Both were horribly mangled. Three bystanders were also seriously hurt and the depot was almost torn down. No cause is known for the explosion.

Census Office Investigation.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—Chairman Wilcox, of the eleventh census committee, has appointed the following subcommittee to conduct an investigation into the charges against the census office: Messrs. Fithian, Bentley, Lawson of Virginia, Joseph D. Taylor and Huff.

Deep Snow in Nebraska.

RUSHVILLE, Neb., May 9.—Snow has fallen here during the last thirty-eight hours to a depth of 16 inches. It will be severe on cattle in the sand hills and will retard farm work. About three-fourths of the small grain is in and the first sown is up and looks fine.

The Sunday School.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—At the sixty-eighth anniversary of the American Sunday School union, held in this city Saturday, it was shown that 1,664 Sunday-schools have been established during the past year, with 7,018 teachers and 59,551 scholars.

Elevator Destroyed at Trenton.

TRENTON, Ont., May 7.—A fire which broke out in King & Maybee's elevator destroyed between $30,000 and $40,000 worth of property.

Death of O. G. Warren.

BUFFALO, N. Y., May 7.—Mr. Orsamus G. Warren, senior proprietor of the Buffalo Commercial, died of pneumonia on Friday.

CONGRESSIONAL NOMINEES.

Candidates Who Will Strive to Secure Seats in the Lower House.

EAST ST. LOUIS, Ill., May 5.—The people's party of the Eighteenth congressional district met here yesterday and nominated John Poirrot, of Freeburg, for congress.

XENIA, O., May 6.—The republicans of the Sixth district on the one hundred and third ballot nominated G. W. Hulick, of Clermont county, for congress, to succeed Robert E. Doan.

JERSEYVILLE, Ill., May 6.—John J. McDonald, of Brown county, was nominated for congress yesterday by the democratic convention of the Twelfth district on the 637th ballot.

ELKHART, Ind., May 6.—The republicans of the Thirteenth district held a congressional convention here yesterday and nominated James S. Dodge for congress.

CHICAGO, May 7.—The prohibitionists of the Third district yesterday nominated Joseph E. Young for congress.

SALEM, O., May 7.—The republicans of the Eighth district yesterday nominated Thomas R. Morgan for congress.

HOLDREDGE, Neb., May 7.—Congressman McKeighan, independent, was renominated Friday afternoon.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 9.—The following nominations for congress were made by the people's party convention Saturday: At Paducah, Ben. F. Keys, of Murray, for First district; at Bowling Green, Dr. C. W. Biggers, of Glasgow, Third district; at Elizabethtown, M. R. Gardner, of Elizabethtown, Fourth; at Henderson, Thomas Pettis, of Owensboro, Second district. All the conventions also elected delegates to the Omaha convention and nominated candidates for presidential electors.

INTO A FURNACE.

Horrible Method of Suicide Chosen by a Drunken Man at San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 9. — Charles Tanelin, a young stevedore, filled himself with whisky Saturday evening and then tried to commit suicide. First he threw himself in front of a fire engine, but he was rescued. Then he went aboard the fire boat Governor Irwin and asked to be allowed to warm himself near the furnace. The fireman went away for a few minutes. When he returned he was horrified to find Tanelin's clothes by the furnace door, while the wretched man lay writhing in agony on the red-hot coals upon which he had cast himself. By aid of tongs used in stirring the fire Tanelin was drawn out. His entire body was roasted. He was breathing, but died a few minutes later.

TO BE TRIED FOR MURDER.

Head Brakeman G. W. Irwin Held Responsible for a Wreck.

DIXON, Ill., May 9.—George W. Irwin, whose criminal carelessness on the Illinois Central railroad at Sublette Tuesday night, resulted in the death of Engineer Trude, and the serious injury of several others, was placed under arrest in Amboy Thursday. He was brought to this city by Deputy Sheriff Norman Jewett, and placed in the county jail to await the action of the coroner's jury. Irwin is a young man, and was the head brakeman of the ill-fated freight train. The charge against Irwin is murder.

SEVEN KILLED.

A Train on the Santa Fe Goes Through a Bridge in Missouri.

DUMAS, Mo., May 6. — An express train on the Santa Fe road went through a bridge into a ravine near here yesterday and seven persons were killed and over thirty others were injured. The names of the dead are:

Lon Marker, Kansas City, Mo.; S. E. Verkeler, Westport, Mo.; Lester Cornelius, brakeman, Kirksville, Mo.; J. C. Graves, Macon City, Mo.; William Hines, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; woman and child 9 months old, whose name could not be obtained, supposed to be from Los Angeles, Cal.

O'SULLIVAN IS DEAD.

With His Dying Breath He Protests His Innocence of the Cronin Murder.

JOLIET, Ill., May 6.—Patrick O'Sullivan, the iceman, died in the prison hospital at 7:40 Thursday evening. His story follows him to the grave. Up to the last moment of consciousness he protested his innocence of the murder of Dr. Cronin. The confession which has been anxiously awaited for months and which O'Sullivan partially promised about two years ago will never be publicly heard.

Crushed to Death by an Electric Car.

NEGAUNEE, Mich., May 9.—Shortly before midnight Saturday Charles H. Kirkwood, of Ishpeming, who had one week ago purchased the business here of his brother, ex-Mayor Philip B. Kirkwood, and who also managed a drug store at Ishpeming, fell from the steps of an electric car on the Negaunee & Ishpeming line and was caught under the wheels. His body was frightfully mangled, but death from contact with the electric circuit was instantaneous.

Two More Fire Victims Die.

PHILADELPHIA, May 6. — Two more of the injured at the Pennsylvania hospital died Wednesday night from the effects of their burns, making eleven victims of the fire, besides the owner of a burned foot that was dug out of the ruins Wednesday afternoon.

The Failure Record.

NEW YORK, May 7.—The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 209, as compared with a total of 291 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 242.

William P. Shinn Dead.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., May 7.—William P. Shinn, whose reputation as a prominent railroad man was national, died at his home in Homewood, Pa., a suburb of Pittsburgh, Thursday morning.

Death of a Murderer.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., May 7.—Michael McGovern, who shot and killed Mrs. Bessie Kelly here April 29, and then shot himself in the mouth, died Thursday night.

Both Were Drowned.

STUART, Ia., May 7.—Charles Vansarten and Minnie Goff, who were engaged to be married, tried to ford Beaver creek here yesterday, and both were drowned.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Work of the National Lawmakers in Senate and House.

A Daily Summary of the Proceedings in the Senate and House — Bills Passed and New Measures Introduced.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—The conference report on the Chinese exclusion bill was agreed to in the senate yesterday. The president's message on the subject of an international conference as to silver coinage was discussed. Mr. Kyle spoke in favor of the free coinage of silver.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—In the senate yesterday bills were passed conveying certain land to the state of Kansas for the benefit of the old soldiers and for the sale of the lands of the Klamath river Indian reservation in California.

WASHINGTON, May 6.—A remonstrance was presented in the senate yesterday against legislation to close the world's fair on Sundays. Bills were passed to establish sub-ports of entry at Superior, Wis., and Ashland, Wis

WASHINGTON, May 7.—In the senate yesterday a resolution was discussed to pay the Choctaw and Chickasaw nations for their interests in the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservations about $3,000,000. Eulogies were delivered upon the late Senator Wilson, of Maryland. Adjourned to the 9th.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—In the house yesterday the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill was passed. The senate amendments to the army appropriation bill were non-concurred in and a conference was ordered.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—In the house yesterday the conference report on the Chinese exclusion bill was agreed to. A bill was introduced providing for the repeal of all laws imposing a tax upon the currency of circulating notes issued by authority of any state or any banking association organized by the authority of any state.

WASHINGTON, May 6.—In the house yesterday the river and harbor bill ($47,000,000) was presented and Mr. Holman (Ind.) and Mr. Breckinridge (Ky.) attacked the bill as being an extravagant one.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—In the house yesterday the session was devoted almost entirely to consideration of the river and harbor bill. An adverse report was made on the bill proposing an amendment to the constitution providing for uniform divorce in the several states. A bill was introduced looking to a better preservation and classification of the records of the revolutionary war and the war of 1812.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—The house resumed the debate on the river and harbor bill, the particular subject under discussion being the section relative to a 20-foot channel through the lakes. A vote was taken at 2 o'clock Saturday and the section was adopted by an overwhelming majority.

CATTLE IN THE STRIP.

Kansans Will Probably Make Trouble as They Fear the Texas Fever.

GUTHRIE, O. T., May 7.—It is stated that there are fully 25,000 cattle on the Cherokee strip, and the government seems to be making no effort to remove them. The cowboys have established themselves in permanent camps and are prepared to stay all summer. A large number of the cattle have wandered up near the Kansas line near Hunnewell and the farmers are very much incensed, as they fear their cattle will take the Texas fever. They are organizing and say if the government does not act soon they will shoot the cattle.

Enormous Extent of Food Adulteration.

WASHINGTON, May 6.—The department of agriculture has issued bulletin No. 32, being the report of A. J. Wedderburn on the adulteration of foods and drugs. The report concludes that at least 15 per cent. of the entire food product of the country is adulterated, the consequent loss to the consumer in a financial sense being estimated at $700,000,000

How Chinamen Are Smuggled In.

SEATTLE, Wash., May 7.—The influx of Chinese is not greater now than it has been for years. Coolies who enter the United States do so under charge of whites, who are paid so much per head. These white men are fully informed of all legislation and would be the first to inform the customs officers if the coolies tried to enter without paying them toll.

Thousands of People Burned Out.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 9.—Yokohama and Hong Kong advices by steamer state that there have been several fires at Hankow and thousands of people are homeless. A disastrous fire at Niching also destroyed 2,000 residences and rendered as many families destitute and homeless. Several lives were reported lost.

Big Salt Works Burned.

LUDINGTON, Mich., May 9.—The mill and salt works of the Butlers & Peters Salt and Lumber Company burned between 11 a. m. and 2 p. m Sunday. It cost about $50,000. Five hundred men are thrown out of employment.

Death of the Largest Horse.

FORT WORTH, Tex., May 7.—The largest horse in the world, standing twenty-two hands high, and weighing 2,800 pounds, owned by T. E. Ridgeway, of this city, died Wednesday.

Earthquake and Storm.

LANCASTER, Pa., May 7.—In this county an earthquake shock yesterday was followed by a terrific rain and hailstorm which unroofed houses, leveled barns and caused loss of life.

Used the Cash.

NEW YORK, May 7.—Charles Pinckham, Jr., formerly president of the Bank of Harlem, was arrested yesterday on the charge of misappropriating $70,000 of the bank's funds.

Dropped Dead.

ST. MARY'S, O., May 9.—Louis Brewer, Sr., aged 74 years, one of the oldest and wealthiest pioneers in this section, dropped dead from heart disease.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending May 9.

Charles Kendall Adams, president of Cornell university, resigned Friday.

Premier Rudini, of Italy, handed in the resignations of himself and cabinet.

It was said that 12,000 negroes were preparing to leave Tennessee for Oklahoma.

The people's party of Mississippi will hold a state convention at Jackson June 22.

The rival factions in the democratic party of Louisiana have agreed to compromise.

The recent frosts and rains have destroyed two-thirds of the grape crop of California.

The famous castle of Rantzleu, Germany, stored with antiquities, has been destroyed by fire.

Fire at Montreal destroyed the Island City paint and oil works, with a large stock. Loss, $125,000.

Scott's famous Haymarket restaurant was burned in London and four waiters perished in the flames.

Edward O'Brien, the "Invincible," who was recently released from Mountjoy prison, died in Dublin.

Jennie Mitchell and Sylvia Guihen were struck by an express train at Knobnoster, Mo., and killed.

The state encampment of the Sons of Veterans will be held at Bushnell, Ill., June 18 to 25, and Gov. Fifer will be present.

Mrs. Ellis Carpenter, wife of a prominent farmer of Shupp Hill, Pa., was struck and killed by lightning while praying.

Lamperti, the famous singing master, died Friday at Milan. Among his pupils were Mme. Albani, Miss Van Zandt and Campanini.

John I. Blair, delegate at large to Minneapolis from New Jersey, will be the oldest delegate in the convention. He is over 90.

By the capsizing of a boat at Woodsdale island, near Cincinnati, Alice Larue and Katie Clark, young ladies, were drowned.

The body of Joseph Seidl, a Menominee (Mich.) suicide, was taken from the bay Saturday. He disappeared about four weeks ago.

Dr. Lewis Swift, of Rochester, N. Y., has been awarded the comet medal given by the Astronomical society of the Pacific coast.

Flames in a slaughter house in New York city caused a loss of $150,000. Two hundred horses and a hundred head of cattle were burned.

Paul Conrad, manager of the Louisiana lottery, says that the lottery will cease to exist in any form when its contract expires in 1895.

In a fit of jealousy Abel Smith shot and killed his wife at Canarsie, L. I., and then threw himself before a train and was instantly killed.

Mrs. Samuel M. Bauer was filling a gasoline stove at Louisville, Ky., when the fluid exploded, fatally burning Mrs. Bauer and her 16-months-old son.

Near Orlando, O. T., a cloudburst caused a flood that drowned many cattle and washed away several houses and barns. John Crockett was killed.

Music dealers at Fort Dodge, Ia., believe they have bought a genuine Stradivarius violin in an instrument sold them the other day by a German emigrant. They are said to have refused an offer of $3,000 for it.

Lightning-rod men are operating near Ramsey, Ill. They victimized Thomas Lawson and John Peasley. Lawson settled and Peasley will contest. Big bills are made by signing a contract for what appears to be a small amount but counts up in the aggregate.

Session of Wisconsin's Legislature.

MILWAUKEE, May 9.—Instead of holding the special session of the legislature to enact a new apportionment this month, as originally announced, it has been decided to postpone it until the last week in June or the first of July. This change was the result of a conference held here during the gathering last week of the democratic leaders in attendance at the state convention.

Could Not Hear the Train.

MANSFIELD, O., May 9.—William Ward, a miller, aged 60, was struck by a Pennsylvania freight train Saturday afternoon and instantly killed as he was driving across the track. He was deaf, and did not hear the train. His body was thrown on the pilot and carried half a mile before the train was stopped.

Warehouse Burned.

BROOKLYN, May 9.—Fire broke out Saturday night in an immense warehouse at the foot of Twenty-eighth street, South Brooklyn. The building was badly gutted. The loss may reach $100,000.

Ratified the Modus.

LONDON, May 9.—The agreement in relation to Behring sea has been ratified by Lord Salisbury and Minister Lincoln in behalf of the British and American governments.

Carnival to Be Held at Davenport.

DAVENPORT, Ia., May 9.—The Upper Mississippi river carnival will be held here August 2 and 3. It is the fourth event of its kind, but the first to be extended over two days.

Horses Killed by Gnats.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 9.—A report from western Kentucky is that buffalo gnats are causing great loss. It is estimated that 1,000 horses have been killed by them.

Don't Like the Bill.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—The Chinese minister here denounces the exclusion bill and says the measure is a most flagrant violation of treaty stipulations.

Short in His Accounts.

CINCINNATI, May 7.—It is reported that ex-Tax Collector P. J. Becker, of Covington, has been found to be $50,000 short in his accounts.

Prominent Methodist Dead.

CINCINNATI, May 7.—Rev. George W. Kelly, one of the most prominent Methodist ministers of Ohio, died here Friday.

UNDER WATER.

Great Havoc Caused by Floods in Illinois and Iowa.

Ottawa, Peru, La Salle, Marseilles and Utica Deluged by a Swollen River—The Damages Will Reach Millions of Dollars.

ACRES OF WATER.

OTTAWA, Ill., May 6.—The streets of this city are rivers, the public parks lakes of water and mud and private grounds buried beneath acres of water. This is the evidence left by one of the most stupendous rainstorms and cloudbursts that have passed over the Illinois and Fox river valleys in fifty years. The terrific floods of Monday and Tuesday, precipitating oceans of water upon this territory, were but as pigmies to giants in comparison to the awful downpour of waters Wednesday night.

For four hours the storm beat upon the residences and the streets and the factories with remorseless fury, and when dawn broke Ottawa, Marseilles, Utica, Peru and La Salle, with nearly every foot of the intervening farming lands and roads, were a great lake of mud and water. Not a street nor an alley nor a residence lot in the four cities escaped. Perhaps the greatest share of damage fell upon Ottawa and La Salle. In Ottawa the glass factory district, containing five huge glass factories, a pot mill and the powerhouse and car barns of the electric street railway, was buried beneath from 4 to 12 feet of water. None of the factories will be able to operate for a week. It is almost an impossibility to approximate the damages to these five cities, but it can safely be said to be not less than $1,500,000.

Along the Illinois river, which raised to a height of 22 feet above low water mark, the Pioneer Fireproof Construction Company's great plant, the Victor rolling mills, the Porter hay carrier shops and Sanders Brothers' planing mills were several feet under water. Besides this damage to the factories, the residences located in the flats and in the glassworks' district are badly damaged, and on the south side of the Illinois river thousands of dollars' worth of beautiful lawns and parked streets are wrecked.

La Salle is an island in a waste of waters, the immense floods gathering volume from every creek and stream along the Illinois river. The conditions in residence and business districts are the same as in Ottawa and the damage will reach $800,000.

At Peru Water street and the business portion of the town was badly damaged and the lower part of the town is under water, residence and business property being buried beneath hundreds of tons of water. The Peru rolling mills are also under water and the damage is very heavy, being not less than $350,000.

At Marseilles the entire eastern end of the city, known as the "old town," has been afloat all day and hundreds of people were driven from their homes. The loss to the manufacturing district through the ruin of the race and the new power gates and the breaking of the lower levee is very heavy, and may cause the suspension of all the paper and wood mills for a month. The loss to the little city in this case will foot up a total of $200,000.

Utica, the little village west of Ottawa, which was visited by a cloudburst last fall, experienced a repetition of that incident Wednesday night. Besides the flood resulting from the terrific storm, the Illinois & Michigan canal burst its banks and its brimming torrents were but a moment in joining the waters of the "deep cut" and with them descending upon the homes of the villagers, which were soon in the midst of a lake.

JOLIET, Ill., May 6.—Not since August, 1864, has there been so extensive a flood in Joliet as that of the present. Rain began falling at 10 o'clock Wednesday, and increased with incessant lightning and thunder. At 9 o'clock Thursday morning workmen at Hyde's mill, near the upper dam, telephoned to the police station that they feared the dam would go out, in which case the middle portion of the city would be placed under water. Policemen and firemen started out to warn the thousands of persons to get to the bluffs, and in less than half an hour hundreds of homes were left empty, and citizens living high and dry had plenty of visitors. The water ran over the bank of the canal above Hyde's mill before many could leave their homes, and these were taken out by men in carriages and wagons. Spring and Hickory creeks, a mile east of the city, lent their rushing waters to help the work of destruction, and while no one was hurt the damage to property runs into tens of thousands.

SHELBYVILLE, Ill., May 7.—The storm in this section continued Thursday night. In Tower Hill township fruit trees were uprooted and houses blown down, and the Champion district schoolhouse was blown from its foundation. There was a perfect deluge and the streams are all out of their banks.

IN IOWA.

DES MOINES, Ia., May 6. — Continuous rains in Iowa for the last week have resulted in high water and great damage to railroads. Twelve miles of the Des Moines & Kansas City road between this city and Cainesville are washed away. The Diagonal's trains are abandoned and the Rock Island fast trains are laid off for similar reasons. The Winterset and Indianola branches of the same line are also at a standstill. About the only lines in Iowa that have not suffered are the Northwestern and the Burlington. Travel by wagon is impossible on account of the condition of the country roads.

CRESTON, Ia., May 6.—A terrific storm of thunder, lightning and rain swept through this region Thursday night. The rain came down in sheets, the heaviest for years. Country bridges were swept away and great damage was done in the country.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

I sing the Farmer's Daughter, born
To make the farm life cheery,
Who, singing at her task at morn,
At even-tide not weary,
Has still a song, and still a smile
For every living creature,
And lips that speak no word of guile,
And face, and form, and feature
So full of life and health, the farm
In her sees nature's sweetest charm.

In ways her own she lives to learn
Some useful lesson daily,
And from life's round of care can turn
To question wisely, gayly,
All things that grow—the earth, the sky,
And fruits and flowers in season,
And always getting some reply
That satisfies her reason:
And satisfied, she comes to know
All useful things the earth can grow.

Dumb creatures own her constant care,
And learn her steps to follow,
And broods of chickens, far away,
In dusty beds to wallow,
Obey her call, and run and fly,
The mother hens contented
To gather with them a supply
Of food, in haunts frequented;
She, watching with unwearied care,
To see the youngest get their share.

The birds about her come and go,
In careless, wanton pleasure,
And sing the sweetest songs they know
To charm her hours of leisure.
The story of her life she knows,
Their love songs sweetly breaking
The charm of sleep, when morning shows
That night her leave is taking;
And wide awake, she greets the day,
And turns from rest with joy away

In city streets, she little hears,
But sounds that startle, weary,
And city life to her appears
As restless all, and dreary;
And city ways seem lacking all
In hearty zest and feeling,
And city woes her heart appall,
And want to greed appealing,
Shows life to her so little known,
She gladly turns to seek her own,

Where others faint, she wearies not
In any round of duty;
And home for her is one dear spot
That daily grows in beauty.
Beneath her hand all flowers bloom,
And fruits, full ripe or growing—
For these she finds abundant room,
And proud she is of showing
These blessings of the earth, sent down
By God Himself our lives to crown.

Dear girl! the world has many ways
That end alike in sorrow,
And idle hands find tedious days
That change not on the morrow.
For you, the seasons come and go,
To every sense appealing;
For you, the buds to blossoms grow,
And these their fruits revealing,
In time will show how blest are they
Who nature's laws and life obey.
—I. E. Sherman, in Country Gentleman.

A REAL SPECTER.

The Awesome Apparition That Two Girls Saw.

"It will be such fun," said merry-hearted Clara Wynford.

"I don't think it will be fun at all," said Marian Dale, gravely. "Only see what a dismal place it is under that ledge of rocks, with only the owls and the crickets for neighbors. Let us run, Clara, and we shall surely reach home before the storm breaks."

"Hush!" Clara held up her finger as a low growl of thunder rolled along the edge of the horizon and the big drops began to patter among the leaves of the beech-copse, on whose outskirts they stood. "Another five minutes and the tempest will be upon us in all its force. We must not lose an instant in seeking shelter."

"But suppose old Huldah will not admit us?"

"It is all nonsense to suppose anything of the kind. She cannot refuse us shelter in a storm like this."

And, seizing her companion's hand resolutely, Clara Wynford almost dragged her along over the rough inequalities of the mountain path to the little cabin which nestled beneath an overhanging ledge of rocks. Once, twice, she tapped, and, receiving no response, boldly pushed the door open and entered, while Marian followed with beating heart and cheeks blanched by vague, undefined terror.

A fire of sticks blazed on the huge stone hearth, and an old woman sat before it smoking a short, black pipe. She turned her head as they entered.

"Why didn't you say 'Come in,' Huldah?" inquired Clara, with good-humored imperiousness. "Didn't you hear us craving admission?"

"I heard your knock," hoarsely answered the old crone.

"And why didn't you reply?"

"I want no company!" was the brief answer.

But Clara Wynford, instead of being repelled by this ungracious reception, drew a wooden stool to the fire, beckoning Marian to follow her example.

"You're a cross old thing, Huldah," she said, laughing. "Would you have kept us out in the rain?"

"Better to be drenched by the rain than to seek a shelter like this," said Huldah, her face still turned away from her uninvited guests.

"Why, Huldah, you speak as if this place were uncanny."

"So it is," said Huldah, sternly.

"Are there ghosts here, or evil spirits?" persisted Clara, the words sounding strangely in her gay young voice.

"Clara! Clara!" pleaded Marian, pulling her sleeve, "don't talk so; you make my blood run cold!"

"But it's all nonsense," laughed Clara. "Oh, do listen to the rain! how it pours upon the roof, and just see those vivid flashes. You can't turn us out, Huldah, now that we are here."

Huldah Dare's rigid old face softened somewhat as she looked into the fresh beauty of the sweet young countenance upturned to hers.

"I would never have invited you to come in, Miss Clara," she said; "but, since you are here, I must do my best to make you comfortable."

"And you will give us some milk out of those darling old blue-rimmed bowls and some rye bread?"

"Yes."

Clara clapped her hands like a delighted child.

"And may we sleep up in the garret under the eaves?"

"You had better go home, Miss Clara—this hut is no place for the likes of you dainty young ladies to lay your heads."

"Inhospitable old thing!" pouted Clara. "As if we could go home in such a tempest as this! Why, it will rain all night!"

"They will send the carriage for you."

"How can they, when they haven't an idea where we are? We started to walk to Buckleyville, and then I remembered what delicious wild grapes used to grow up the mountain side; and we wandered off, scarcely knowing where, until we heard the thunder peal and found ourselves close to your cottage. It's a regular adventure, Huldah, and you may as well give in to it first as last."

Marian Dale sat silent the while, and when Huldah had limped into the bedroom to get fresh fuel wherewith to replenish the failing fire she whispered to her companion:

"I don't like the looks of this place, Clara. I wish we had never come to it."

"What nonsense!" said Clara, gayly. "I think it is all splendid! Old Huldah is a perfect character, and a night upon the mountain side will be an adventure to talk of for weeks."

The supper of rye bread and milk was delicious to the two hungry girls, and when afterward Huldah showed them the way up a steep flight of steps more like a ladder than stairs, which led into the garret, Clara's delight was greater than ever.

"What a love of an old place," she exclaimed, looking round her at the bare beams and rafters, which, at their apex, almost touched her head. "How musically the rain sounds, and how cozy that little bed under the beams looks, only we shall have to go on our hands and knees to get into it. Oh! Marian, what do you suppose we shall dream about?"

"Hush!" cried Marian, seizing her companion's arm. "What noise was that?"

"Only an owl hooting in the woods. What a bundle of ridiculous nerves you are, Marian."

"Ah! but the strange grating sounds as if skeleton fingers were feeling over the roof."

Clara burst into a laugh.

"Nothing on earth but the trees that hang over the ledge of rocks, and brush to and fro across the ridge pole at every gust of wind. What will you fancy next?"

Marian drew a deep sigh of relief.

"But I shall not undress," she said, quietly.

"Why not?"

"I think it safer to lie down just as I am."

"Marian, you are a goose!" exclaimed Clara. "However, I don't care; we'll just draw the patchwork coverlid over us and sleep as soundly as if we were in the state chamber at Windsor castle, for I think I never was so sleepy in all my life."

"I shall not sleep a wink all night," said Marian. "Oh! Clara, I wish we had kept on down the mountains. I wish we had not come here."

"Marian, what ails you?" cried Clara, almost impatiently. "I wouldn't be such an old maid as you for a thousand dollars. Do lie quietly down and let me go to sleep."

Marian Dale said no more, but at midnight she noiselessly waked her companion.

"Clara! Clara! Hush! Do not speak!" she whispered; "but a face was looking into the window just now."

"Into this window, Marian? No one but a bird could reach it. You are dreaming."

"I am not dreaming. Neither have I been asleep. But I tell you a face did look in just now. A face ghastly in the moonlight, with shaggy hair and beard."

Clara raised herself on her elbow, and perceived that the violence of the storm was over and that the moon was shining so as to cast a square of white radiance on the rough board floor.

Suddenly the flood of light was darkened. Marian forced her companion back into a reclining posture, and whispered:

"Hush! pretend to be asleep—it is our only safety."

And at the same instant a curious dwarfed figure climbed into the room, its face looking singularly yellow and corpse-like in the magic light, framed, as it was, with a mat of coarse red hair. A ragged coat hung loosely on its misshapen shoulders, and its feet were cased in something that looked like moccasins of fur. And as Clara lay there, she could feel the blood pulsing in wild leaps to her heart. She could not speak—she had no voice to scream. It seemed to her for the moment that she must surely go mad with terror.

The creature, whether apparition or reality, crept stealthily across the creaking floor to where the girls' necklaces and earrings lay glittering on an unpainted pine table, and uttered a strange, chuckling sound as he gathered them together and dropped them into some receptacle hidden away in his clothing. Then, horror of horrors! he approached the bed, leaning over and listening so intently that they could feel his hot breath on their temples for an instant!

"Asleep!" he murmured, "asleep!"

And when Clara and Marian next dared to open their eyes he was gone.

They lay there trembling and fearing a repetition of the strange visit until daybreak, and then hurried down to Huldah Dare, to tell the story of their night's adventure. The old woman listened, with an incredulous face.

"Nonsense!" she croaked; "all stuff and nonsense! You were dreaming!"

"But our rings and necklaces, and Marian's coral brooch?"

"There they are," said Huldah, with a motion of her head toward the pillow of her own rough couch in the corner. "I came up last night to see that you were sleeping well, and saw them all spread out, and knew it wasn't safe, so I brought them down with me and put 'em under my pillow for safe keeping."

Clara lifted up the homespun linen, and there, sure enough, lay the sparkling treasures! She looked at Marian, almost inclined to disbelieve the evidence of her own senses.

"But, Huldah," said Marian, quietly, "I saw it with my own eyes—the horrid, dwarfed creature gather up our rings and charms and drop them into his pocket. I saw his face, very white, with his glittering eyes and red, tangled hair. I felt his very breath upon my face."

"Dreams! dreams! dreams!" muttered Huldah, impatiently. "Are you ready for your breakfast, young ladies?"

But neither of the girls could eat after the hideous night they had passed. They rewarded the old woman liberally for her grudgingly given hospitality, and set out to walk down the mountain side, with what speed they might.

"But I knew it was no dream," said Clara, in a whisper, as if even the copses, and birds, and bowlders of rock had ears to hear.

About a week afterwards the maid who daily came up to brush Miss Wynford's lovely golden hair was brimful of tidings.

"Dear heart alive, miss," said she, "did you know that Widow Huldah Dale, who lives up on the mountain, where you stopped all night in that tremendous storm, you know—"

"Yes," said Clara, impatiently. "Go on!"

"Well, she's got a crazy son that's been wanderin' round in the woods, livin' on nuts and berries, like a wild man, these three months, for he's escaped from the asylum, where they didn't use him well noways, and his poor mother hadn't the heart to put him back there again; and last night he slipped on them rocks by Creefel's creek and fell in and was drowned! And Widow Huldah, she takes on just as bad as if he wasn't a poor, deformed creature without common sense—and to think she's kep' that secret all the years she lived there, havin' a mad son!"

Clara spoke no word, but her eyes met those of her cousin Marian.

"That explains the mystery," said the latter, quietly. "Poor Huldah! no wonder she was so unwilling to shelter us from the rain. She must have herself taken the jewels from him afterward, and told a falsehood to keep the awful secret."

"Poor Huldah!" sighed Clara. "But Marian, how wonderful that our lives were preserved. Suppose, in an instant of mad caprice—"

She stopped short, and shuddered, instead of finishing her sentence.

And the two innocent young girls, kneeling at their prayers that night, thanked Heaven with tremulous fervency for the perils they had escaped.
—Helen Forrest Graves, in N. Y. Weekly.

NARROW LODGINGS.

Encamping Over Night in the Hollow of a Tree.

To be lost in an unknown country with a storm coming on is a dangerous and uncomfortable situation. Only a hunter familiar with woodland craft, and possessed of courage and hardihood, can hope to escape death or serious misfortune. A hunter who had lived for many years among the Indians went out on a beaver hunt and got separated from his companions. The snow fell thick and the wind blew violently when he tried to find his way back to camp, and he was soon compelled to admit to himself that return was impossible.

As I had only a bow, arrows and tomahawk with me, and no way to strike fire, I was in a dismal situation; and as the air was dark with snow I had little more prospect of steering my course than I should have had in the night.

At length I came to a hollow tree, with a hole at one side that I could get into. I went in, and found the place not only dry, but about three feet in diameter and high enough for me to stand in, while a considerable quantity of soft, rotten wood lay at the bottom.

I concluded to lodge here for the night. With my tomahawk I chopped off the branches of a fallen tree and set them against the opening, until I had it several feet thick all round, with the exception of a space left to creep in at. Then I prepared a block that I could pull in after me to stop this hole.

When I went in I took my tomahawk and cut down all the dry, rotton wood I could get, and beat it small. With this I made a bed like a goose nest, and with the small sticks stopped every hole, until my house was dark.

I took off my moccasins and danced in the center of my bed for about half an hour, till my feet and whole body were agreeably warmed.

The snow in the meanwhile had stopped all the holes, so the place was dark as a dungeon though I knew it could not yet be dark out of doors. I coiled up in my blanket and had a fair night's rest. When I awoke all was dark. I could hear the storm still raging, and concluded I would remain where I was.

After awhile I tried to find the door, and as I had nothing but the sense of feeling to guide me, the operation took some time. At last I found the block, but it was heavy, and so much snow had fallen on it that I could not move it.

I was terrified. Of all the hardships I had ever endured, this seemed the worst. I worked desperately, and at length, after what seemed hours of effort, I made my way out of the den.

The only guide I had by which to steer my way was the trees; as the moss generally grows on the northwest side of them, if they are straight. I went on slowly, and toward night came in sight of camp.—Youth's Companion.

—"Have you written anything lately for any of the magazines?" "No. I'm shut off from the whole lot. Every one of them have accepted stuff of mine, to be paid for on publication. It is a way they have, confound them, of hanging a fellow up. It may be years before any of them publish my contributions, and in the meantime I'm shut off from sending them any more."—Boston Transcript.

MISDIRECTED CHARITY.

The Evils That Arise From Indiscriminate Giving.

Whether we shall give to those who ask, or refer the importunate to some charitable society where help is given, is a question which has puzzled the benevolently inclined of all ages. Those who have given the subject the most study unhesitatingly declare that indiscriminate giving, or, indeed, the giving of money in almost any case, only serves to increase the ills which it is desirable to abate.

To fully comprehend how this may be it is necessary to take into consideration the fact that it is, as a rule, the not very smart and capable or the very smart and indolent or vicious who beg. Of course there are exceptions to this rule, but they are incidents, and do not by any means affect the mass of people who make begging a profession, or seem to be reduced to the alternative of soliciting alms or starving.

The first thing to be considered is, that the majority of people work because they must do so in order to live. They are too proud, or independent, or selfish, or what not, to be dependent upon others, or they do not understand that they can get a living without work.

By and by misfortune or accident overtakes them, and while in a helpless condition they find themselves taken care of and sympathized with and coddled; indeed, they have the best time they ever had in their lives. Of course, they naturally like to have a good time, and equally as a matter of course, are quite willing to remain as long as possible in the state that brings so much sympathy and consideration.

Recovered and as good as new, they find it very hard, indeed, to be dropped, as it were, and left to shift for themselves, and are not at all sorry when some fresh misfortune brings them again under guardianship and within the reach of sympathy from persons who are a trifle above them in the social scale.

These relapses soon become a habit, and one that grows upon the weak-minded and inefficient with great rapidity. The craving for sympathy, which is one of the strongest cravings of the human soul, often leads weak-minded persons to complain, and to make their lot appear harder than it really is.

A philosopher of the generation just past used to say: "Put a man in a position where I can sympathize with him, and I will do as I like with him."

Whether or not this is true, it is certain that he who gives sympathy to those who crave it has gained a great power over them. Add to this a pittance, bestowed with tact and good judgment, and the recipient is often extremely pliable and willing to do almost anything rather than be dropped into the stream of life, where he must either sink or paddle along by himself. The judicious giver sometimes gives a meal if it is asked for, but more often gives work; and this is the only rational gift to poor and needy mortals who are in the possession of a fair amount of physical health and strength and are able to perform any manual labor.

The giving of money is almost always an injury to the recipient, especially if it seems to come easy. It suggests to him an easier way of getting a living than to work for it, and is often the beginning of a life of vagrancy and tramping.—N. Y. Ledger.

A ROUMANIAN CUSTOM.

How the Opening of the Vernal Season Is Celebrated.

A pretty custom, similar to that observed in England, Scotland and the United States on St. Valentine's day, the fourteenth of February, is in vogue in Roumania on the first of March. This is the day indicated in the state and church calendar as the official date for the beginning of spring.

The masculine portion of the population is not favored, as with valentine lines in this country, but the daughter, friend, sweetheart or bride may be quite sure of receiving her token of affectionate remembrance on that day. These little gifts are called martisoires, and are made of bronze, silver, or some cheaper material, in the shape of hearts, stars and medallions. These little amulets bear the date, March First, accompanied by that of the year, and any motto or inscription which may occur to the giver as appropriate.

The recipient of the martisoire wears it, held by a small chain, on her arm or hung around her neck, until in her walks abroad she sees a rose in bloom or hears the song of the nightingale. Then she takes it off, and hangs it on the next green bush to which she comes, as an offering to Mother Nature, for whom all Roumanians have a great love.

Whether these little medals are allowed to hang on the bushes and swing in the breezes all summer, or whether after a certain time they are stealthily gathered by a martisoire collector, to be melted for another season's use, is not stated by the recent German paper, which tells of this pretty, if rather sentimental, custom.—Youth's Companion.

Juvenile Candor.

A little six-year-old, pretty as a picture and wonderfully bright, was invited out with a few friends of her own age the other evening. After an hours' romp, during which our heroine showed a precocious dignity, dinner was served, the lady of the house giving the matter her personal supervision. When she reached this particular little girl the matron said, "Are you well helped, my little dear?"

"O, I'm beautifully helped. Be-yootifully, but what kind of a partner have you given me? He sits here just like a little dummy and hasn't said a single word since we came to the table."

The small boy slid under the table, the good lady laughed and the pretty little miss capped the climax by declaring that she would be so much obliged if she could be helped to another partner.
—Detroit Free Free.

The Voice of Dull Business.

Baboony—Hello, Looney! What are you doing now?

Looney—Traveling for a jewelry house.

Baboony—Ah! selling goods, eh?

Looney—No-o—just traveling.—Jewelers' Circular.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—"I think this thing of overwork being fatal is all rot," remarked the paste-pot. "Why, of course it is," replied the Lent-umbrella joke. "Just look at us!"—Indianapolis Journal.

—In a Crowded, Stranded Street Car. —Conductor—"Move forward, please." Disgruntled Passenger—"That's what we should like to have your ear do."—Boston Transcript.

—Old Yallerby—"What yo' wants to do, Mose, am to save de pennies." Mose—"I nebber has none to save, uncle. Old Whitewash allus pays me in silver or bills."—Harper's Bazar.

—Prisoner (who has just been successfully defended by his attorney on a charge of burglary, eagerly)—"You'll defend me next time, too, won't you?"—Fliegende Blatter.

—Explained. — Jones — "What has made the telephone so successful, do you imagine?" Brown—"I presume it is owing to the fact that it is run on sound principles."—Detroit Free Press.

—She Didn't Understand.—Mrs. Hicks—"I read every day about 'the peace of Europe' which all the rulers seem to want; but there is one thing about it I don't undesstand." Hicks—"What is that?" Mrs. Hicks—"Which piece it is."—N. Y. Herald.

—The Humane Girl. — George—"Either you must marry me or put me out of my misery." Ethel—"Must I choose?" George—"You must." Ethel (with a sigh)—"Well, where is the ax?"—N. Y. Herald.

—Dancing Men.—"What a charming waltz they're playing upstairs. (More champagne, waiter. Thanks!)" "I've only just come—not been upstairs yet. One hears the music so much better down here. (Cold cutlet, please, and salad. Thanks!)"—Punch.

—At 100 yards the drift of a Springfield rifle bullet is about two inches; at 1,000 yards it is more than sixteen feet. When a fresh wind is blowing across the range the bullet will drift from one and one-half to seven feet in a distance of 500 yards, and sometimes as much as twenty-eight feet in a distance of 1,000 yards.

—A phenomenon is observed in an artesian well near Edensburg. The well spoken of is down about 900 feet, but the water in it is still 160 feet below the surface. The peculiarity consists in the fact that, when there is no wind, the water is that distance below the curbing; when there is a high wind, flowing water pours out of the pipe.

—At an expense of $79,300 contracts have been let for furnishing the world's fair with boilers of 10,000 horse-power capacity. The exposition power plant will burn oil instead of coal. About 225,000 barrels will be required, for which the Exposition company will pay 72½ cents a barrel. The contract has been let for putting in about twelve miles of sewerage pipe in the grounds for $57,730.

—A pure white mink is the picture of innocence. Every movement embodies a thought of gentleness. Notwithstanding all this a Pittsburgh paper records the bloodthirstiness of a pure white mink in East Bradford, Chester county. Fifty chickens and one hundred ducks is the death record of that innocent looking animal before, in turn, it fell before the muzzle of a trusty rifle.

—Amos B. Carter, of Elam, Pa., the father of twenty-one children, celebrated his eightieth birthday last week. He was married but once, and his wife died about two years ago. Upon her tombstone is this poetic inscription, placed there by Mr. Carter's direction: "Some have children and some have none; here lies the mother of twenty-one." Mr. Carter is a very fatherly old man.

—In its postal service the United States uses annually 25,000 pounds of wrapping twine, half a million lead pencils, 1,500 barrels of ink, 7,200 quarts of mucilage, 10,000 pounds of rubber bands, 12,000 gross of pens and various other items in similar quantities. These are all shipped from a large brick warehouse on E street, Washington, D. C.

—Idaho will show some splendid specimens of mica in the mines building of the world's fair. It has ledges of mica eight feet thick and apparently inexhaustible. Sheets of it as large as ten by twelve inches, without a flaw, and as thin as tissue paper, are not uncommon. It is proposed to have some of the windows in the Idaho building glazed with mica.

—Mark Kenniston, of Phillips, Me., has a bull moose which he has raised from a calf, which is so tame that he turns it out every warm day to browse in the neighboring fields. He catches the big bull as easily as he would a pet lamb, and is breaking him to harness. He hitched the moose to a wagon last summer and was carried ten miles at railroad speed before he could stop the animal.

—Two Ways to Win.—Messenger Boy (to comrade)—Say, the woman where I took a letter gimme a quarter." "What for doin'?" Nothin'. She sed I was 'a little gentleman' for keeping my cap off in her house." "Geewhitaker! five nickels for that!" "Yes; but I didn't tell her the fellow that sent the letter gimme a quarter to keep my cap off so 's none of 'em in the house could spot my number."—N. Y. Tribune.

—There is a scheme afoot to create a greater Boston by including sixty-eight towns and cities in one vast metropolitan district, with Boston as the hub. The author of the scheme, his name is Smith, hopes to overcome local jealousies by letting each town in the proposed metropolis manage its own local affairs. But Boston appears to be somewhat lukewarm in the matter, asking, with fine scorn, how there can be any greater Boston than the Boston that now is.

—The first porterhouse steak was so named in New York City, in the famous old tavern of Martin Morrison, at 327 Pearl street. This was a favorite resort of seafaring men. A steak being called for by an old pilot one night, Morrison said he had no steaks, but would cut and broil for him a thick slice from the sirloin which had just been prepared for roasting the next day. Morrison's place was known as the Porter house in the neighborhood, and its frequenters soon got to talking about the Porter house steak.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—The Slower the Better.—Wife—"What a slow train this is." Husband—"Well, what of it? Aren't we going to see your mother?"—Yankee Blade.

—Bunting—"Why are you fellows always dodging Bloobumper?" Larkins—"His first baby has just commenced to talk."

—He—"I should hate to be refused by any girl." She (meditating)—"There is only one sure way—don't ask any one."—N. Y. Sun.

—A—"Isn't that a Chopin piece which that young lady is playing?" Critic—"It is, if some one else plays it."—Fliegende Blatter.

—Good Fish Scales.—Tom—"Let's go over to Smith's and weigh those fish we caught." Jack—"His scales are not in order. They exaggerate." Tom—"Yes, I know they do."—Yankee Blade.

—Visitor—"What is the matter with this woman?" Warden (of an insane asylum)—"She lived in New York and employed a dressmaker who lived in Brooklyn."—Cloak Review.

—Bagley—"The elephant is the true bohemian." Brace—"How is that?" Bagley—"He expects to be supplied with meals on presenting an empty trunk."—N. Y. Herald.

—Rimer (entering the editorial sanctum)—"I have written a poem on the grip, sir." Editor (who is just over a severe attack of the malady)—"Well, it deserves it."—Jury.

—Ladies' Press Club Official.—"What has become of all the members?" Second Official—"Don't you know it is ladies' reception day at the men's press club?"—Club.

—Wife (excitedly)—"If you keep on like this I shall certainly lose my temper." Husband (serenely)—"No danger, my dear. A thing of that size is not easily lost."—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

—"I could sit beside you forever," he said, as they sat together in front of the dying embers of the cherry logs. "I believe you," she said, yawning and glancing at the clock, "and you intend to, don't you?"—N. Y. Press.

—Briggs—"What has become of your new silk hat, old man?" Griggs—"I gave it to the porter of a Pullman car." Briggs—"What did you do that for?" Griggs—"It was cheaper to give it to him than to have him brush it."—Clothier and Furnisher.

—"I suppose," he said, "that proverb, 'People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones,' applies especially to women." "Why?" she asked. "Miss Banx," he responded, "it is evident that you never saw a woman trying to throw stones."—Washington Star.

—His Wife's Mother (in terrible fluttter)—"O, dear! O, my! That heavy Louis XIV clock upstairs just fell off the wall with a terrible crash on the very spot I stood on but a moment before." Her Daughter's Husband (absent-mindedly)—"I always said that clock was slow."—Brooklyn Life.

—There is a story told of Grammont, who one day dined in state with Charles the Second of England. Charles bade the count to notice that he was served upon the knee, a mark of respect to guests of the king not common at other courts. "I thank your majesty for the explanation," answered Grammont. "I thought they were begging pardon for giving you so bad a dinner."

THE DEACON WAS MAD.

He Thought Turkish Baths Might be Good for Some People.

The two young men had induced the deacon to take his first Turkish bath. They had gotten him properly attired, or rather unattired, and had conducted him to the hot room.

The deacon didn't enjoy it, but he was game. He rolled around nervously on his cot, and every time he moved he seemed to strike a hotter spot. But he stood it like a man until the perspiration made rivulets innumerable in running off him. Then he lifted himself up on his elbow and said, plaintively:

"Let's go out of this."

But the young men only laughed and told him to keep quiet; that it was just getting comfortable.

When he finally absolutely refused to stand it any longer they led him into the steam room, and sat down to gossip and enjoy his discomfiture as he felt himself slowly boiling away.

And the deacon seemed inclined to lose his temper. It was aggravating to be so extremely uncomfortable when they were apparently enjoying themselves, and would offer him no means of escape, that would, to say the least, be dignified.

But there was an end to it; he got out, and as he looked "more in sorrow than in anger" from one to the other of them, one asked:

"Well, deacon, what do you think of it?"

The deacon replied solemnly, and with all due dignity, but rather pointedly:

"It's a good thing young man; it's a remarkably convenient thing for some people who need to suitably prepare themselves for the hereafter, but for my part I am glad to get on the surface of the earth again."—M. Quad, in N. Y. World.

Facts About the Eyes.

"The eye doctor who tells you to wear glasses while your eyes are good to keep them so can be safely written down as a humbug and a quack," says an oculist. "I am not saying anything against shaded, or even plain glasses to protect the eyes from dust, although even those are of doubtful value, but the man who says he can give you glasses to keep a good pair of eyes in first-class shape has either got some glasses left on his hands which he wants to sell off or he doesn't know what he is talking about. The moment it becomes painful to read in a good light with the naked eye glasses are required, but until then they are best left severely alone. It is true that the demand for glasses has increased very rapidly since the adoption of electricity for lighting purposes in St. Louis, but it is more the abuse of this powerful illuminating power than its use that is doing the mischief. Electric lights in a street car are very luxurious, but they encourage reading, and are from an optician's point of view objectionable.—Chicago Mail.

Lewis Hardware Co., RHINELANDER.

ACORN STOVES AND RANGES.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF MILL AND LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES IN THE CITY.

A Complete Assortment of Belting, Packing and Lacing. Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Etc.

"Bodily union and spiritual disunion—one sees it every day," Samuel Wake answered. "If you marry a man whose thoughts are not your thoughts, nor his ways your ways, you must prepare to tread a difficult path, my child. Your own heart must help you in the matter; love, and the instincts of a true wife, can make a woman wise and strong."

"And I love him, I do love him!" she said. "Perhaps he is ill and suffering at this moment, and I am not near him!"

If she had been near him she would have beheld him making a fresh toilet in high good humor. Edward Battersby had met him, and had invited him to dine at a fashionable restaurant that evening.

"Men are made of tougher materials than you fancy," Uncle Wake replied, with a reassuring smile. "He looked well enough when I saw him. Take my word for it, that headache was an excuse for ill-temper. Don't be fussy about him, my dear. He will find his way back to you when the fit is over."

Then he brought one of the books that were piled upon the table, and began to read a poem aloud. The verses were well chosen, and his voice was pleasant to her ears. So the afternoon glided into evening, and when Mrs. Wake came home, more pensive and shadowy than ever after her visit to Jessie, Olive was able to meet her with cheerfulness. It was hard to see Michael's vacant place at the supper table; but Uncle Wake encouraged her with smiles, and talked quite openly of the absent lover.

"If he does not come in on Monday or Tuesday, I shall go and look him up," he said. "Ah, Mrs. Wake, how unreasonable you used to be if I ever dared to have a headache! It is only women who are allowed to be invalids. A lover ought to have an iron constitution."

"You always had," his wife remarked, "but Michael is not made of iron, and he looks as if he had nerves. Perhaps he is a little irritable sometimes. I know he has a short manner, but what is manner when a man is hardworking and steady? When I looked at our poor Jessie to-day, I could not help thinking of Olive's good fortune."

For years, everybody had been talking to Olive about her good fortune. Who was she, that such a clever young man should have set his heart upon her? The girl had always been humble and grateful, and she was humble and grateful still; only a subtle change was stealing over the humility and gratitude. She did not think less of Michael, nor was she less lowly in mind, but she had begun to use certain faculties which had been undeveloped in her village home.

She had learned lately that there are certain aspirations which cannot be stifled, even at love's command, without self-degradation. Truly he who findeth his life in this world only, shall lose it; the worship of things that perish in the using destroys all spiritual life in the worshiper. Olive had found out this truth.

When she lay down to rest that night she fell into a peaceful sleep, and dreamed of the old downs and fields of her childhood. Michael was roaming with her through those calm meadows, rich with the purple and gold of summer. He was once more the younger and simpler Michael of the past; they were happy in the old-fashioned way of rustic lovers. Then Jane and Aaron joined them, and they followed the course of the rivulet through the grass, and laughed for very gladness of heart.

She awoke suddenly in the light of a London day, with that dream-laughter ringing in her ears. And then all the bitterness of yesterday came back like a flood, and she remembered that she and Michael had drifted apart.

But downstairs there was the everyday life awaiting her, full of its wholesome work and cheerfulness. And there was a note from Michael, addressed to herself, and written late on Sunday night.

"Dearest Olive" (it ran), "Do not wonder at my absence for a few days. I hope to bring you good news when I come. My head is better.

"Yours as ever, M. C."

CHAPTER X.

"HOW THE OLD, OLD TIES ARE LOOSENED."

Olive lived cheerfully on that brief note all through the week. Michael had forgiven her, and the world was bright again.

He came to see her on Sunday afternoon, but the visit was short. Edward Battersby had claimed him for the evening. All his dreams were about to be realized, success was within his grasp, and Olive listened to his explanations with wonder and delight. There was no doubt as to the working of his new plan; it had already been tested with the most satisfactory results, and was to have a longer and fuller trial. Meanwhile Edward Battersby was overwhelming him with tokens of good will. Everyone in the works was aware of his exaltation; he was to receive more substantial rewards later on, but even now he was recognized as a person of the highest importance.

"What does Aaron say to all this?" asked Olive, when Michael paused to take breath. "I wish he would come and see me."

Michael frowned impatiently.

"Why do you think of Aaron?" he said; "he was always a gloomy fool who could not help himself, and lately he has been insufferable."

"He is unhappy, Michael." Her face was troubled. "You see, he has long been wanting to make a home for Jane, and when they lowered his wages he lost heart. But now that your success is assured, dear, you will be kind to him?"

"Kind to him!" Michael repeated angrily. "I shall be heartily glad to see the last of him, and hear the last of his maundering talk about old times."

"But he was our early friend," she said sadly, "and there is poor Jane to be considered."

"I don't know why I should consider Jane," returned Michael loftily. "She certainly has no claim on me. But this is always the case, when a man succeeds in life, all his old acquaintances hang round his neck like millstones. He is not allowed to enjoy the fruits of his own toil alone."

"Dear Michael!" her hand softly touched his. "Ought one to enjoy the fruits of one's toil alone?"

"You are a most extraordinary girl, Olive," he said, in the indulgent tone she knew so well. "You never lose a chance of saying something sentimental—something taken from one of your favorite books! But never mind, I will not let anything mar our pleasure to-day. You are free to talk to your uncle, and tell him all our good news."

Her face brightened in an instant.

"Dear Uncle Wake," she said, "he is always so glad to hear of anyone's prosperity."

"Well, he has had little enough of his own to be glad of," remarked Michael, with a contemptuous laugh. "What will he say when he has to part with you, Olive? Anyone can see that you are the light of this house; but I can't lend my illuminator to other people much longer. And I wish you would give up that wretched flower business, little woman."

"Don't ask me to give it up just yet," she said, in a sweet voice of entreaty. "Please don't. I will promise to be very good and obedient by and by."

"I suppose I must be contented with that promise," he answered, affably, "but I am glad you keep well out of sight at that flower shop. I don't want my wife's face to be known to the public yet. Do you know, child, I intend that you shall create a sensation? You will be a noted beauty one of these days, if you take care of yourself and do as I tell you."

SHE SCARCELY NOTICED HIM.

A richer bloom rose to the soft cheek, but the lips quivered as if with pain.

"I should hate notoriety," she said, proudly.

"Nonsense! you won't hate anything in your new life," he replied, kissing her. "It will be a life of charming dresses and jewels; what can a woman desire more?"

"Oh, I shall want much more than that," she answered, looking frankly up at him with clear eyes.

But he only laughed, and went his way.

More days went and came, and he did not come, but frequent notes made amends for his absence. Olive went about her daily business with the lightest of hearts and the brightest of faces. Uncle Wake rejoiced with her in her joy, and Aunt Wake talked of nothing but weddings and bridal array. Sometimes when Olive looked back to the Sunday afternoon in Kew Gardens, it seemed very dim and far distant. She could hardly recognize herself in the [illegible] had been so passionately miserable that day.

Ah, she would ask Michael to take her to the gardens again when he had time enough to spare. She must have been in a foolish mood when they were there last, or his headache, perhaps, had made him fractious. His letters were so affectionate and kind that her doubts were all beginning to disappear. He had been hardened, absorbed; every nerve had been strained in his long struggle, but now that the end was gained there would be peace. Yes, and leisure for thoughts of others and good deeds and gentle words.

The one cloud in her bright sky was Aaron. She had written to him once or twice but there was no reply, and he never fulfilled his promise of coming to see her again. Jane was beginning to despair, but Olive still wrote to her in a cheerful strain, begging her not to give up all hope. Surely something could be done for Aaron by and by; and if Michael still refused to come to the aid of his old friend Olive resolved to take the matter into her own hands. In some way or other Aaron should be helped out of the slough of despond.

She was so busy with her own thoughts and hopes that although Seaward Aylstone came several times to the florist's shop she scarcely noticed him. As in a dream she heard his calm voice, ordering sprays of ivory and roses, and in a dream still she wove the flowers and leaves together. She did not know that his glance always turned to the corner where she sat with her pretty curly brown head bent over her work. She did not know that he lingered long at the counter in the vain hope of seeing her lift her eyes or of hearing her speak. Another girl less absolutely true of heart would have observed his frequent comings and goings and have drawn her own conclusions. But Olive was under a potent spell.

At last, when the days were sultry and still and London was emptying fast, Michael came to see her again. He came, as he had been wont to do, on a Sunday afternoon and found Olive in the parlor upstairs. At the sight of him the Wakes, husband and wife, discreetly vanished. And they said to each other in confidence that they had never seen him look so worn and strange. Olive, too, was struck with this "strangeness" and met him with an anxiety that shaded her joy.

"Dear, you have worked too hard," she said.

Yet as she looked at him again she saw that he had gained something by the loss of his fresh color; the pallor gave a new refinement to his face. His clothes, too, seemed to be worn in a new and easier fashion. He moved less stiffly and spoke more quietly.

"I believe I should have broken down entirely," he said, "if it had not been for the sea breezes. The Battersbys are at South sea, and I have been running down to see them."

"Then you are quite intimate with them now, Michael? Are they nice people? Is Mrs. Battersby a good, motherly woman? Are there any daughters? Oh, I am so glad they are going to be kind to us!" cried poor Olive in her simplicity.

An uneasy look flitted across Michael's face.

"My dear girl, you should not fly into raptures on small occasions," he remarked, coldly. "How is one to answer such a string of questions? First of all, there is no Mrs. Battersby. And, as Mr. Battersby is a feeble old man whose mind is failing, I cannot get very intimate with him."

"Oh," said Olive in a disappointed tone; "and there is no daughter?"

"Well, yes, there is a daughter." He admitted the fact with a curious reluctance. "But she is a good deal older than you are; and—and you would not find her a sympathetic person, I think."

"Then she is not nice, is she?" Olive asked.

"I really don't know what you mean by 'nice;' it is a woman's word."

Michael tried to smile naturally, and only produced a strange contortion of the lips.

"But if people are not sympathetic they can't be nice," persisted Olive unwisely. "You think her horrid, and don't like to say so."

He flushed angrily.

"I have never thought anything so preposterous," he said. "I only meant that Miss Battersby was calm and sensible, and not given to romantic dreaming."

The speech was spoken in a tone that pained Olive deeply. She strove to talk on as if nothing had hurt her, but she was not able to pretend a cheerfulness that she did not feel. Michael had not said a word about their future plans; he did not tell her that she must soon come to a new home. He talked in a vague way of changes at the works, and of old Mr. Battersby's uncertain life, and said that Edward Battersby hated trouble and business. And then he suddenly got up to go, and gave her a cold kiss at parting.

"When shall I see you again, Michael?" she asked.

"I don't know. I wish I could fix a day for coming," he answered; "but Edward is always wanting me, and I am so worried and hurried that there is scarcely time to think. However, I will write if I do not come."

When he had gone, Olive went away to her little room and sat down by the bed in utter bewilderment. The person that she loved, her promised husband, of whom she had thought hour after hour, what had become of him? It was not the old Michael who had just left her, but some one with a different manner and a cold heart. Success had come, that success which had been so longed for, and was this all that it had brought? The window was left open, but the hot London air that came in did not cool her burning temples. Oh, to be at Eastmoen now, and feel the breeze blowing fresh from the old hills.

Uncle Wake did not like the aspect of affairs, and saw that Olive was looking pale and sad. He sent her to church with his wife, and meditated over the state of things without deciding on what was best to be done. It seemed to him that Michael was disposed to draw back; but if it were so, Samuel was not a man to drag him forward. Better that this rare flower should wither on its stalk, than that an unwilling hand should be forced to gather it.

A fortnight crept slowly by, and Michael neither wrote nor came. Olive began to fear that he was ill, and would have written a line of inquiry if they had parted less coldly. The suspense was almost intolerable; but she did not want to look like a victim, and she went and came as usual, dressed as prettily as ever, and wore her mask of cheerfulness with unflinching bravery. Her sweetness and courage went straight to the hearts of the Wakes. Mrs. Wake was so stirred that she was lifted quite out of her melancholy little self, and astonished her husband by displaying unwonted tact and wisdom.

Sunday afternoon came round again, and the three were sitting in their parlor upstairs, with doors and windows wide open, trying to pretend that they were not expecting anyone. Olive had got a large volume propped up on the table before her, and turned its pages although she could not read a line. Suddenly the house bell rang loudly, as if it had been pulled by an impatient hand; and the sound drove all the color out of Olive's face. Mrs. Wake was off the sofa with a bound.

"I will go and see who it is," she said, and was gone in an instant.

Samuel and Olive sat in silence; they could hear each other breathe. Heavy steps were coming quickly upstairs, and drowning Mrs. Wake's light tread. A man's figure appeared in the doorway, and the girl started up, trembling, and went towards him; but it was not Michael Chase. It was Aaron who stood before her, looking so pale and wild that she gave a cry of fear.

"You have brought bad news!" she panted out. "Is Michael ill or dead? What has happened to him?

"He is neither ill nor dead," Aaron answered.

And then she sank back into her seat with a long, sobbing sigh, and covered her face with her hands.

Samuel Wake went up to his niece, and drew her head gently down upon his broad shoulder.

"Speak out, Fenlake," he said, holding the trembling girl closely. "Olive will be well cared for, no matter what may come. Don't be afraid, man; she has a brave heart, and it will be best to know the worst at once."

SAD NEWS.

"The worst is that Michael has proved himself to be a scoundrel; a black scoundrel," said Aaron, fiercely. "I brought the tidings myself, because I knew that Olive would sooner hear them from me than from a stranger. Michael Chase has offered himself to Miss Battersby, and she has accepted him."

(Continued next week.)

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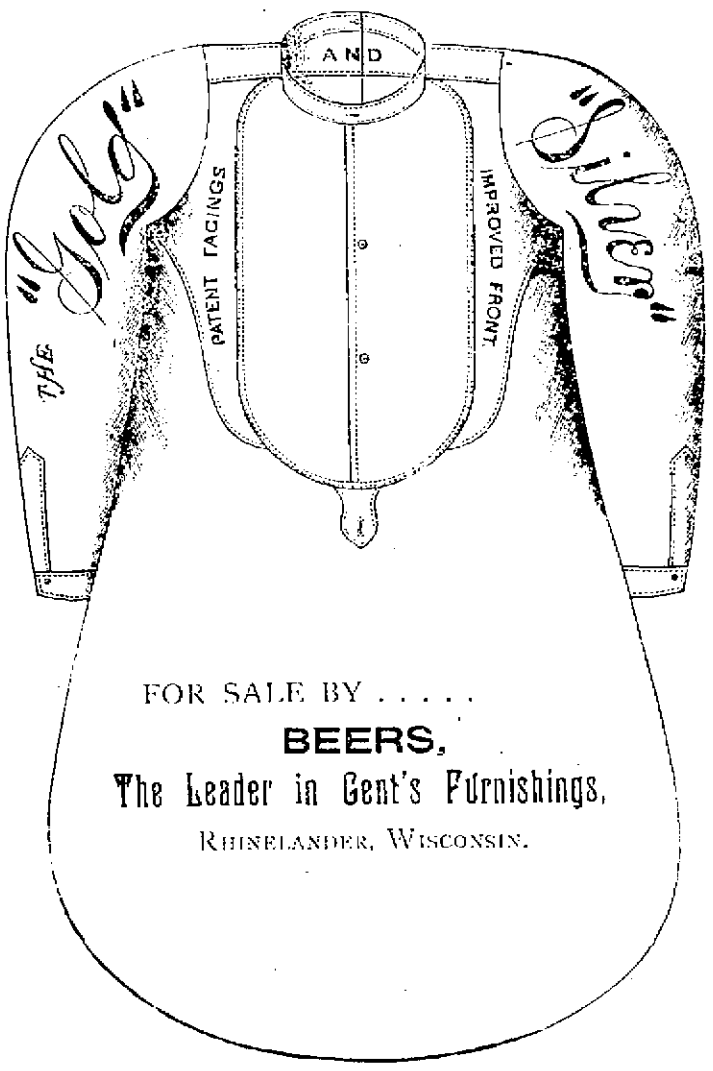

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Published Thursday of each week by

The Rhinelander Printing Company.

GEO. W. BISHOP. WM. C. OGDEN.

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County Clerk.....E. P. Brennan
Sheriff.....J. Merikle
District Attorney.....A. W. Shelton
County Judge.....J. W. McCormick
Register of Deeds.....D. S. Johnson
Clerk of Court.....Lige Sturdevant
Supt. of Schools.....A. D. Prideaux
Surveyor.....P. Lennon
Municipal Judge.....Paul Browne
Coroner.....J. Jewel.

CHURCHES & SOCIETIES.

Congregational Church.

SERVICES every Sunday at 10:45 A. M., Son Service at 7:30 P. M. and regular service at 8:30 Sabbath school immediately after morning service.

Catholic Church.

SERVICES every Sunday; Mass services at 10:30 A. M.; Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 P. M.; Vespers every alternate Sunday at 3 P. M. REV. FATHER JULY, Pastor.

Methodist Church.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 A. M., Song Service at 7:30 P. M. and regular service 8:00 P. M. Sabbath school at 11:45 A. M., after morning service. REV. D. C. SAVAGE, Pastor

erman Lutheran Church.

SEQVICES twice a month, Also Sunday school. REV. J. DEJUNG, Pastor

Baptist Church Calendar.

SUNDAY.

Public Service and Sermon.....11:00 a. m.
Sunday School.....12:00 m.
Song and Praise Service.....6:45 p. m.
Public Service and Sermon.....7:30 p. m.

TUESDAY.

Young Peoples' Meeting.....7:30 p. m.

THURSDAY.

General prayer meetin.....7:30 p. m.

All are invited. All are welcome.

JOHN A. LOGAN POST, No. 232. Regular meeting 1st and 3d Tuesday evenings of each month at hall in Brown's block.
E. B. GROFOOT, Com. L. J. BILLINGS, Adjt.

I. O. O. F.

ONEIDA LODGE, No. 48. Regular meeting at hall every Monday evening.
H. P. Morrill, Sec. F. A. Hilderbrand, N G

OD FELLOWS' CAMP.

PELICAN EMCAMPMENT, No. 18. Meets 2d and 4th Thursday of each month.
E L Dimick, chief patriarch. R Bostian, scribe

F. & A. M.

RHINELANDER LODGE, No. 212, meets first and third Tuesdays in every month in the postoffice block.
A. McPhail, Sec. W. W. Fry, W. M.

K. OF P.

Flambeau Lodge No. 73. Holds regular meeting Friday nights in opera house block.
E. G. Squier, K. of R. S. J. R. Snyder, C. C.
Uniformed Rank meets every Wednesday night.

S. OF V.

W. T. Miles' Camp, No. 95, Wisconsin Division S. of V., U. S. A. Meets at G. A. R. hall on the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. Visiting brothers always welcome.
W. W. Carr, Capt.

C. K. OF W.

Catholic Knights of Wisconsin. Meeting last Sunday of each month at 4 p. m., at Good Templars' hall.
Rev. N. July, Rec. Sec. J. N. Kennahr Treas.

PROFESSIONAL.

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Attorneys-at-Law,
Collections *sharply* looked after.
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Attorneys-at-Law,
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Collections promptly attended to.
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FIRST NATIONAL.
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DO A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
Best Protection for Funds.

Oneida House.
Thos. Crowley, Prop.
--First-class Hotel in Every Respect,—
Headquarters for Commercial Men. First-class Sample Room. Rates $1.50 per day.

By Shear's Strength and Thinkin'.

When Senator Hill gave up one of his offices he was lucky enough to get "an Acting Governor" that acts.

***

Colonel Watterson says "Cleveland's nomination would be suicide." Well, the Colonel will be invited to the funeral.

***

In the spring elections in New York the republicans gained 144 supervisors and secured control of fourteen more boards than they had last year. This is a Republican year.

***

A democratic paper says that Harrison gets the delegates but Blaine gets the enthusiasm. It's different with the democrats. When Cleveland or Hill get the delegates the other gets ——.

***

Senator Dave Hill praises the New York Legislature for "its devotion to duty." The Senator neglects to distinguish between himself and the state. The legislature of New York was loyal to Hill, not to New York.

***

The anti-Harrison Republicans are holding meetings to consider who can defeat the President. They have not found the man and are not likely to find him. Few popular men care to pose as the champion of sore heads.

***

Republicans should hold a club over the head of every "trust." Trusts are not in the interests of the people. If more legislation is needed to annihilate such iniquities, it should be demanded at once. Down with all "trusts." They can not be trusted.

***

Whether President Harrison is renominated or not, no president has ever before been more commended for the wisdom of his administration. He has never dodged an issue or shirked a responsibility. The American people like a man of brains and courage.

***

A Woman's Republican Association has been organized in Rhode Island to help in the coming campaign. The women are not complaining about the McKinley bill this year. They are quoting prices paid instead of Democratic predictions about what they will have to pay.

***

With the single exception of Colorado every Republican state convention has fully indorsed the administration of President Harrison. Colorado only hesitated because it favors "free silver." But even there Republicans will not go back upon the principles of the party. They will submit to majority rule.

***

One thing is very sure, the coming presidential campaign will be educational. The people are in a thinking mood. Tariff, free trade, reciprocity, unlimited silver coinage, pauper immigration, and the rights of every citizen under the law are all live questions and can not be downed by any political platform makers.

***

Senator Carlisle seems to understand the situation very completely. He tells a reporter of the New York World: "I live on the wrong side of the Ohio River to realize any hope of a Presidential nomination." In other words, Democrats in the South are only good for voting purposes and are not available as candidates.

***

With Vilas, secretary of the Interior under Cleveland, Wall, receiver of Internal revenue under Cleveland and Walker, United Sates' district attorney under Cleveland, running the state convention, the fact that the wake decided to instruct for Cleveland, reflects the public pulse to a remarkable degree.

Judging from the amount of goods going out of Lewis Hardware Co.'s Store in the builders' line, such as Sash, Doors, Nails, Locks and Hinges one would think everybody in town was building a house. They have by far the largest stock to choose from, and buying in such large quantities for both stores at Antigo and here it gives them lower prices and thereby enables them to give better prices than any one else north of Milwaukee. They carry everything in the builders' line such as nails, doors, windows, locks, hinges, paints, oils, etc., etc.

Boom Company Announcement.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Pelican Boom Company held at the Company's office in the Village of Rhinelander on April 9, 1892, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the rate of boomage for the season of 1892 be and hereby is fixed at the uniform price of forty (40) cents per thousand feet on all logs sorted, stored and delivered by the Boom Company; provided that the owner of such logs so handled and delivered pays one-half of the scaler's wages while employed on his logs; otherwise the rate of boomage shall be forty-five (45) cents per thousand feet, in which case the Boom Company shall pay all of the wages of such scaler. All logs to be scaled upon the log deck of the mill when the logs are sawed, by a competent scaler to be appointed by and to be under the control of the general manager of the Boom Company.

PELICAN BOOM CO.

Apr. 14-6t May 19

Lots for Sale

Cheap and on long time.

tf D. B. STEVENS & SON.

For Sale.

Two seven room houses and one thirteen room house will be sold reasonably. Apply to C. ERV.

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I have ordered a car load of the famous LaBelle wagons, and am prepared to offer a bran-new wagon at a living figure, to any buyer. Call on or address me.

E. B. GROFOOT,
Rhinelander, Wis.

Notice to Log Owners.

Owners of logs desiring to have them stopped at Rhinelander to be sawed will confer a favor upon the Boom Company by sending a list of their marks to the undersigned, secretary of the company, at as early a day as possible. Give both end and side mark, and probable amount. Also state at what mill they are to be sawed. W. E. BROWN, Sec.

Notice.

The Sugar Camp Improvement Co. will charge the following toll for logs passing through its Lakes and Dams viz:

No. 1 or Dam Lake 2½c per M. ft.
No. 2 or Sand " 3c " " "
No. 3 or Stone " 4c " " "
No. 4 or Echo " 5c " " "
No. 5 or Chain " 6c " " "

All toll payable upon reaching the Wisconsin River.

SUGAR CAMP IMPROVEMENT CO.
J. D. DAY, Sec.

RHINELANDER, Apr. 16, '92.
Apr 21-6w-may 26

Notice to Property Owners.

Each and every owner of a lot, business place, or dwelling in the village of Rhinelander, is hereby notified to at once clean up their yards in premises. All offal, slops and garbage must be removed to the dumping ground, and any disease breeding from slop piles or cesspools will not be tolerated. If this notice is not complied with the work will be done by town authority and charged to the property.

I. TUTTLE, Health Officer.

A. W. BROWN, CHAS. WILSON, JOHN HILBER, } Board of Health.

A Lumbermen's Rendezvous.

This term might be applied to Stevens Point, located on the Wisconsin Central Lines, at the gateway to the vast forest region which extends North to Lake Superior, a distance of 200 miles without a break, on account of its vast lumber interests. The Wisconsin River to which the lumbermen have given the familiar and somewhat affectionate title of "Old Wiscons," not alone acts as a lumber feeder to the city by furnishing through its numerous tributaries an outlet for thousands of acres of pine in the upper country, but it furnishes a water power that is second only to that of Neenah and Menasha, which cities are also located on the "Central." Millions of feet of lumber are cut every year, giving employment to hundreds of men. In addition to the lumber trade, it has numerous other manufactories; it is here where the large car shops of the Wisconsin Central Lines are located.

For tickets, maps, pamphlets and full information apply to G. F. McNeill G. P. & T. A., Minneapolis, Minn., or to Jas. C. Pond, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

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A Local Anaesthetic for the

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—OF—

TEETH

No Bad Effects from Its Use. | No Chloroform. No Ether, No Gas, No Steinau Preparations.

Any number of teeth can be extracted at a single sitting.
Its application to the gums is simple.
It takes all the fear away, and the patient is pleased.
Patients always return with their friends after having teeth extracted by its use.

THIS ANAESTHETIC IS HARMLESS.

It can be used on the most Delicate persons.

Persons troubled with Heart Disease and Lung Trouble, ODONTUNDER is your Anaesthetic, as it can do you no harm.

The Patients retain all their Senses while having teeth extracted.

In order to let the people of this city know what we can do with this Anaesthetic, I will make NO EXTRA CHARGE for the use of ODONTUNDER to those calling at my office during the month of April.

I possess the exclusive lease for Oneida county for a term of years, and any person claiming to use ODONTUNDER is defrauding the Public.

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M. H. GREENLY'S.
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In Rhinelander.

FRANK A. LAPPEN & Co.

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To do less than lead in every sense, would reverse our methods—methods that have found their intelligence and broadest application this year. Good methods are never reversed here.

Our work of selecting Furniture, Carpets, Draperies, Crockery, etc., for the spring business is completed and we are now ready to show the largest stock of these goods ever brought to the west.

We pay the freight to any point within 150 miles of Milwaukee.

Chamber Suits	$14.00 up
Parlor Suits	35.00 up
Ladies' Desks	7.75 up
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Tripod Hat Racks	1.00
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Chiffoniers	8.50 up
Refrigerators	6.00 up

(Send for Catalogue.)

FRANK A. LAPPEN & Co.

It makes me laugh to think what a prize I drew in the silver ware assortment at Jewell's.

I bought a pound of Forest City Baking Powder and drew a silver pickle castor worth $5.00.

Here is a list of things which you can get there with a pound:

A magnificent prize assortment of silver ware.....50c
A center table.....50c
A porcelain kettle.....50c
A $1.50 cook book.....50c
And a nice assortment of dusters.

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CAPITAL, $250000.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN
General Banking Business Transacted.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

Sell exchange on all European countries. Tickets to and from Europe on all steam boat lines.

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Have the Largest, Best and Most Thoroughly Complete Stock of

Lumbermen's · Clothing

In the city, which will be sold at prices as low as any dealer's.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

The Price Tells. The Quality Sells.

J. B. SCHELL,
Merchant Tailor!

Brown Street, Rhinelander.

A Full Line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths always on hand. If you want a first-class perfect-fitting suit call on me.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE FIRM,

CRANE, FENELON & CO.,

—Always Have on Hand a Full Line of—

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING AT

THE "NORTH" OFFICE

GOING TO CHURCH.

Some folks go to church—as they should—
To learn to be humble and gould,
And every word
From th' preacher is hord
By those who love spiritual fould.

Some go there to strut up the aisle
And show their new clothes in the staisle;
These folks always wait
Until it is lait
And go only once in awhaisle.

Some go just to hear from the choir
Free concerts they meanly desoir;
These fill the best pews
And always refews
To chip in for music or foir.

Some go there to sing every hymn
With old-fashioned singing school vymn;
When done is the psalm
Their tune books they pslalm
And sit down exhausted and prymn.

Some go there to capture the beaux
And others to lay off and deaux;
To everything said
These last nod the haid,
But the parson each one of them kneaux.

Some go to make business great
And some to catch votes in the steat;
Till big trade is won
Or election is don
These toss dollar bills on the pleat.

The women love church, as we know,
But men to please wives only kgow,
Or else from their awe
Of mothers-in-lawe—
We wish this sad fact wasn't ksow.
—H. C. Dodge, in Detroit Free Press.

THE GOLDEN NUGGET.

A Miner's Narrow Escape from a Terrible Fate.

At one of the hotels in this city is a man who has been hunter, trapper, miner and what not, always on the outskirts of civilization, and has no doubt passed through more startling scenes than almost any man in the country. He still lives in a quiet nook among the mountains not many miles from Denver, and has settled it with his own mind that he will wander no more. His shyness and modesty make it difficult to win any of his stories from him, but it chanced that the other evening several of his old friends who knew him back in Virginia before he became a wanderer met him here and spent the evening with him. He unbent to them, and the reporter, chancing to be present, caught this story among others:

"Oh, yes, I've lived mostly to myself. You know, Dick, I used to be fond enough of company; but I hadn't been out on the border long before I was more solitary than ever. Something happened the first year that cured me of whatever longing I might have had for companionship, and if you don't mind I'll tell you about it. I have never told it to anybody else. People who tell queer stories about their own experiences are rarely credited, and this is a queer story. I was out among the mines, but all of us were having desperate bad luck. It just seemed that everything was dead against the gang of us that went out there. Right where other men had taken out any quantity of pay dirt our men couldn't find enough, week after week, to pay expenses.

"One day a couple of shrewd Yankees came in there and prospected around a little, and offered to buy a couple of claims. They were snapped up too quick by two of our fellows, who were glad of money to get back home with; but the strangers hadn't dug down six inches before they began to turn out gold, and I'll give you my word they took two good-sized fortunes out of those two holes. Meanwhile our bad luck went straight ahead. The rich find of the two strangers had put the others into better spirits, but it took the heart right out of me. I determined not to strike another lick there. When the men saw that I was determined to go further up into the mountains, they traded me a pack-mule for my claim, and I loaded up and started off. I had gone about three miles, I think, when I was overtaken by Jasper Mills, a young Can belonging to the gang. He had another pack-mule, and was in every way as well fixed as myself. 'Well, Deane,' he shouted, cheerily, when he came within hailing distance, 'I just concluded I'd go with you. That camp's hoodooed, if ever a camp was. Seems to me we'll have better luck up the gulch.'

"I couldn't tell, just at the first minute, whether I was glad or sorry. I never had been quite certain whether I liked Jasper or hated him. But he was a good-natured kind of a fellow, and after a little I decided that I was glad he had come. So we jogged along very socially until we reached a point away up among the mountains where the indications were promising, and there we decided to make a trial. It was at least fifty miles from the camp we had left, I should think, and a wilder country no mortal ever saw. I believe with all my heart that we were the first white men that had ever seen that country. We found a kind of shelf on the mountain side, though, and made a rude hut of poles and leaves, using our tent for a roof, and having finished that we went to work, determined never to give up until we had explored all that country.

"Well, from the first I had good luck. I never saw things turn out better. Every day my little sack of dust got fuller and rounder. And, strange to say, right while I was having such success, Jasper was finding almost nothing. He seemed to work hard, too. I never could understand it. He began to grow moody and silent; though he need not have done it. I told him over and over again that it was share and share alike between us, but he indignantly refused any part of my earnings.

"One day I was digging away at a side hill, just above the little noisy mountain torrent, when I uttered a cry of joy and fell on my knees, digging the treasure out with my hands. I had come upon a 'pocket,' and there were three good-sized nuggets, besides the quantity of shining dust it contained. As I held up the nuggets Jasper turned away, scowling fiercely.

"'Well, what of it?' he cried. 'There's no need of crowing over it, is there?'

"The bitterness of his manner made me think that perhaps poverty was really pressing, and with all my heart I urged him to take half of what I had found up to this time. I am satisfied that I did it cheerfully and cordially, and he must have seen that I meant what I said. He seemed to grow in a better humor then and protested that he needed nothing and would not consent to a division. He expected to strike it rich himself some of these days, he said. It was about three days after that I made another find. It was one that almost frightened me when I looked at it first, it seemed so impossible, so unreal. I am satisfied it was the largest nugget that has ever been found. I could not believe the evidence of my own senses, and stood there, holding it up and looking at it in a dazed sort of way, until Jasper called out:

"'Hello! But that's something worth while!'

"I was pleased with my good fortune, but after all I didn't think of it and go crazy over it as some men would. I had never slept sounder in my life than I did that night, with my treasure under my head. But at last, even in my sound sleep, came an uneasy dream that something was crawling under my pillow, and after awhile I waked with a start to find some one bending over me and a hand under my pillow, stealthily feeling for my hard-won treasures. With a cry for Jasper I sprang up and grappled with the robber. With an oath he pushed a pistol against my breast and fired. By the flash I saw that it was Jasper himself, and then all was darkness and I knew nothing. How long I lay there unconscious I never knew. When I woke I was lying in a pool of blood that had flowed till it could flow no more, and had coagulated and finally dried. I was utterly unable to stir. The wound was giving me agony, and I was suffering the most intolerable thirst. I saw nothing before me but to lie there and die by inches, for I was sure that Jasper had fled and I was all alone in this solitude. It was daylight, broad daylight. I had been there twelve hours at least—perhaps twenty-four. And now, boys, began one of the most horrible experiences of my life. I have never been able to look back on it without a shudder. There come times to some of us, you know, when we grow old in a little while. That was one of the times.

"I was lying there, half dead and wishing I could die the other half, when I heard a step. I thought at first perhaps it was Jasper, and I felt sure he would finish killing me and that would be a good thing. Then I wondered, idly, if it were some of the boys who had wandered from the camp below. And then, all at once, I became conscious that it was not a man's step at all, but the step of some animal. Around and around the house it went. Whenever it passed the wall near which I was lying it stopped and sniffed at the cracks. Everything was so deathly still that I could hear its heavy breathing. And I lay still while that horrible, unseen creature went around and around the cabin.

"But, after all, I didn't have to wait so long. It merely seemed long because there was such an agony of waiting. The door of the cabin was made of small poles, riveted together with wooden pins. It had been drawn shut but not fastened. Slowly it began to move. Something was pushing against it from the outside. Directly it gave way and came open with a jerk, and in the doorway appeared the head and shoulders of a grizzly bear. I had made up my mind to die, but not in that horrible fashion. The mere thought of it almost made me swoon; but I did not swoon. I lay there instead, while the bear, the largest one I have ever seen, slowly drew itself into the cabin and walked about the floor, sniffing here and there as it went, and mounting upon its haunches to drag down a piece of meat from a shelf and quietly devour it.

"It seemed an age before it noticed me; an age during which I endured more tortures than ever went into a similar length of time before. But at last it turned and came toward me, and I closed my eyes. I can scarcely tell you about it. My heart almost stops beating when I think of it. That huge muzzle, nosing over my face and neck, that hot breath on my cheek, the whole ponderous form stepping over me and smelling and nosing from the other side. And at last came the supreme moment. He grasped my arm and was just starting to drag me to the door, when there arose the sound of voices a little way off. Never in all my life had I heard such blessed sounds. The grizzly dropped his prey and rushed out at the door. Twenty shots were fired into his body, and he fell in full sight of where I lay.

"The next moment they came pouring in, the boys from the camp, and they were all about me, and I was crying like a baby and could not say a word. It all came out then. Jasper had gone down to the old camp with both the pack-mules, and had told them that the indications were fairly good up our way, but that I had taken the fever and died, and he couldn't bear to stay. When he went on, saying that he was off for Denver, the boys packed up and started for our camp. Just in time. If they had come ten minutes later I wouldn't be here to-day. I had hard work pulling through as it was.

"Jasper? Oh, he was killed by a Mexican before he got to Denver. The Mexican disappeared and the nugget with him, and no one knows where it is now."—Denver (Col.) Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

—A Sensible Husband — Paterfamilias (furiously)—"You scoundrel, why did you elope with my daughter?" New Son-in-Law—"To avoid the insufferable fuss and nonsense of a society wedding." Paterfamilias (beamingly)—"Thank heaven, my daughter has got a sensible husband, anyhow."—Yankee Blade.

—Impossible—"I hear Cholly Slimpate is sick. Have you had any intelligence from him?" "Not a gleam."—Chicago Tribune.

GOING TO EXTREMES.

"A little too large, I think. Let me try a size smaller."

"This suits me pretty well; but haven't you something a little larger?"—Chicago Mail.

Sensibly Settled.

"What was that trouble down street last night?"

"A row."

"What about?"

"There was a singing quartette down there and they couldn't agree what to sing."

"Yes."

"One wanted 'Comrades,' another insisted on 'Little Annie Rooney,' the third wanted 'McGinty,' and the fourth would be satisfied with nothing but 'In the Gloaming.'"

"So they got into a fight?"

"Yes."

"Which won?"

"Neither. The people around were afraid that the trouble would be patched up and one of the songs be sung, so they turned in and slugged the entire 'quartette.'"—Philadelphia Press.

With an Eye to the Future.

Anxious Parent—Marry old Hardedd? You must be crazy, Millicent! He is mean, stingy, crafty and a tyrant. You couldn't live with him six months. There would be a disagreement, a quarrel, a suit for divorce, and the papers would be full of it from one end of the country to the other.

Miss Millicent—Yes, mamma—and then I would go on the stage.—Chicago Tribune.

Did Not Fill the Bill.

Old Lady—There is one thing I notice particularly about that young man who calls to see you. He seems to have an inborn, instinctive respect for woman. He treats every woman as though she were a being from a higher sphere, to be approached only with the utmost delicacy and deference.

Granddaughter (sweet eighteen)—Yes, he's horridly bashful.—N. Y. Weekly.

An Opening at Last.

Employer—Mr. Tops, I have long observed, with approval, your assiduity and devotion to business, and I am now about to test your abilities in a new capacity, in which, I feel sure, you will acquit yourself with credit to the house, and—er—

Mr. Tops (highly delighted)—I—I—I shall do my best, sir!

Employer—As I was about to say, Mr. Tops, the porter is sick this morning, and I shall have to ask you to sweep out the office.—Puck.

A Great Record.

"Mr. Grip," said the head of the firm, "we have been looking up your record for the past year, and we find that you have scarcely paid expenses. This will never do."

"You seem to forget, sir," said the other, as he drew himself up to his full height, "that during the past year I have had more orders cancelled than any other traveling man you have."—Cloak Review.

The Mother's Fault.

Small Boy (complainingly)—Why isn't thur any griddle-cakes this morning?

Mother (reprovingly)—Because you neglected to go to the store yesterday and get me some eggs, as I told you.

Small Boy (with an injured air)—You didn't tell me they was for griddle-cakes.—Good News.

Had Learned His Lesson.

"John," said Mrs. Harkins, "there are burglars downstairs."

"Very well, my dear. Go tell them to move on."

"Why, you awful brute!"

"Why? You requested me not to interfere in domestic matters last night. Surely this is one."—Harper's Bazar.

Not Guilty.

Careful Mother—Hark! Huh! If a young man wants to talk to my daughter, he can just talk out loud. I hear whispering in the parlor.

Small Boy—They isn't whisperin', mamma. They is only kissing.—Good News.

Wiser.

He (rejected)—Better reconsider the matter—you are not so young as you were once.

She—That is the reason of my refusal.—Jury.

It Depends.

She—Do you think Penelope will be able to land the baron?

He—It depends upon how much land it will take.—Life.

When He Needed Water Most.

Dashaway—The plumbing in my house broke down the other day and we didn't get any water for twenty-four hours.

Cleverton—How did you manage?

Dashaway—I got along all right until the next morning, and then I needed it badly.—Life.

A Word of Encouragement.

Mr. Emerson Bean—Oh, yes. I've written poetry, of course, but I never tried to have any of it published.

Miss Waldonia Hubb—Now, why don't you send it to some of the magazines? I've seen some frightful stuff in them lately.—Wave.

At the Opera.

Mr. Jason (in the balcony)—Jist look at Jane Ann Locut puttin' on style, will you? Before they found gas on the old man's farm she hadn't but one dress to her back.

Mrs. Jason—An' now she hain't none.—Indianapolis Journal.

Properties Lacking.

Small Boy—Papa, I wish you'd buy me a goat.

Papa—You haven't any harness, or cart, or—

Small Boy—Don't need none. Us boys is startin' a secret society.—Good News.

No Fault to Find With the Prescription.

Mrs. Billus—John, the doctor says I need a change of climate.

Mr. Billus (absorbed in his newspaper)—That's all right, Maria. It's going to be twenty degrees colder tomorrow.—Chicago Tribune.

No Explanation Needed.

Robert (who was at the office very late last night)—My dear, have you seen anything of my boots?

She (sweetly)—Yes, love; they are down here on the hat rack.—Jury.

A Suggestion.

"I say, Jones, you ought to have called your new paper La Grippe."

"Why, sir?"

"Why, because more people would have taken it, of course."—Gist.

Rare Chance.

Mrs. Binks—The paper says a western woman has a baby that has never cried in its life.

Mr. Binks—By jove! I wonder how she'll trade.—N. Y. Weekly.

Proof.

Judge—Were you drunk when you committed the assault?

Prisoner—I must have been, y' honor, 'cause the other feller 's twice my size.—Judge.

A Worthy Object.

Earnestina Worker—If I give you money, will you spend it for drink?

Keggy Tom—No, mum; I'm saving up to go out west and try the gold cure.—Puck.

His Requirements.

Goslin—I have thwee tailors, doncher know, Miss Amy.

Amy—Ah! then you only need six more to make a man of you.—Truth.

NOT A LAUGHING MATTER.

Party Behind Screen—Oh, you may laugh as much as you like; but I tell you it's no joke to wake up and find you've been robbed of everything you possessed—clothing, money, valuables, all gone, even my wig and false teeth, and I am to be married in a couple of hours, too, that's where it hurts me most!—Life.

An Important Whistle.

Mother (severely)—Why didn't you come when I called you?

Small Boy—Why, just as you was calling me Tommy Traddles, down street, whistled for me. I couldn't go to both, could I?—Good News.

Warned!

Cholly (to his aunt from the country)—If you will, aunt, I will take you to Wall street to-day.

Aunt Wayback—Yes; but take that thar red necktie offen you or you'll have all them thar bulls after you I've read about.—Judge.

He Was a Recitationist.

A mite of a boy, with begrimed face and ragged clothes, elbowed his way into a crowded Broadway car the other evening. He had two or three torn and soiled newspapers under his arm, but he made no attempt to sell them. He turned out to be a recitationist. Beginning at the forward end of the car he addressed each sitting passenger as follows:

Higgins, piggins, turkeys hot,
Ally mally and what not;
I am hungry and so are you;
Please put a penny in my old shoe.

This verse the lad rattled off in a sing-song tone, without the slightest facial expression. He was a mere automaton. Even the pennies that were given him elicited no sign. They went into the pocket of his ragged coat as though dropped into a tin bank.—N. Y. Times.

The Three Graces.

"There go two of the three things that I most admire in this world," said a Kentuckian, pointing to a lady on horseback, "a fine looking woman and a good horse."

"And what is the third thing, colonel, which you most admire?"

The colonel crooked his finger significantly, and his friend said he didn't care if he did.—Texas Siftings.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—If your coal fire is low throw on a tablespoonful of salt, and it will help it very much.

—Escalloped Eggs.—Fill the egg dish with the whites beaten; make a hollow in the center, and put in the unbeaten yolk; scatter over the top a little salt and pepper, and lay a small piece of butter on the yolk. Bake about two minutes.

—The following process is said to restore to a waterproof the original softness: Dissolve a teaspoonful of best gray lime in half a pailful of water, wipe the cloak well with a soft cloth wrung loosely out of this mixture, hang to dry and repeat the operation in two hours.

—Wood may be fastened to stone by the use of a cement made of four parts of pitch, four parts of pounded brick dust or chalk, and one part of beeswax. Warm it before using and apply a thin coating to the surfaces to be joined.—Detroit Free Press.

—Cauliflower With Cheese.—Shorten the stems of cold boiled cauliflower; place it on a flat dish and set it in the oven; when a little warmed pour over it about an ounce of hot clarified butter mixed with some grated Parmesan or other cheese; put it again into the oven, and let it brown; serve immediately.—Boston Budget.

—Cocoanut Custard.—Beat well, without separating, the whites and yolks four eggs, add to them a scant quart of milk, half a cup sugar, a teaspoonful of butter, a little grated nutmeg and half a cup of fresh grated cocoanut. Bake in a steady oven until the custard is set. Serve very cold.—Household Monthly.

—Raised Cake.—One cupful of raised dough, one cupful of molasses, one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of butter, one cupful of sour milk, a little grated nutmeg, a cupful of raisins, a teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon; one-half teaspoonful of mace, one teaspoonful of clove, three and one-half cupfuls of flour. Bake slowly.—Good Housekeeping.

—English parlor-maids wear a distinct livery, not often, though occasionally, seen in New York houses. This consists usually of a plain long black or dark woolen skirt, a loose, open jacket of the same material, and either a white vest with gilt or ornamented buttons, or a vest made of livery stripes. With this are worn cap and apron.—N. Y. Times.

—Paste for Toast and Broiled Birds.—Mix equal parts of curry powder, or powdered truffles, bread crumbs and browned flour, the yolk of one hard-boiled egg, grated rind of one-half a lemon, one tablespoonful chili sauce, a little butter and a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Season with salt, cayenne pepper and nutmeg to taste. Stir over a slow fire until quite brown and thick.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—As all housekeepers know, eggs tarnish silver and the black stain of a hard-boiled egg, which is due to the sulphur developed in boiling them, is sometimes quite troublesome to remove with soap and water alone. It can be easily removed with common table salt; but salt is apt to scratch the silver. A safer remedy is bicarbonate of soda. Apply it dry with a chamois to the stained metal. Half a teaspoonful will clean a dozen spoons. The silver should afterward be thoroughly washed and polished with a dry cloth or chamois.—N. Y. Tribune.

A HISTORIC RING.

A Circlet That Has Seen Many Phases of Life.

A gentleman known in Boston, Mass., business circles as a bold speculator is one of the regular customers of a well-known money lender in that city, and his usual pledge is a ring, which the proprietor describes as follows:

"This ring has a history, and a romantic one. It has been pledged numberless times, and the owner would not sell it for any price on account of its history, which he has related to me minutely several times, and which I know to be authentic in every particular. I can give names, except in later generations, just as he has told me.

"Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, had two beautiful daughters, who went to England in 1794. One married the Duke of Leeds and the other Richard Wellesley, brother of Sir Arthur Wellesley, afterward the Duke of Wellington. At the marriage of the latter, in the Castle of Dublin, the bride received this ring from Sir Arthur Wellesley.

"The two figures, painted by Nomar, a celebrated miniature painter of that date, are beautiful in design and execution, and the manner of setting the pearls and rubies to the eye of the connoisseur proves it to be genuine without doubt. This ring was worn at Brussels the night before the battle of Waterloo, at the party described in the well known poem of Byron, beginning: 'There was a sound of revelry by night.'

"To make a long story short, the ring descended, generally by will, through different members of the Carroll family, until it came into the present owner's hands by gift from Letitia, the last of the Carrolls, now mother superior of a convent in Baltimore.

"Think of the bright eyes which have gazed upon this beautiful ring! All the people living at the time this ring was given to the beautiful bride in Dublin castle are no more. All the great armies of Wellington and all those mighty hosts which followed the war drums of his foe, the great Napoleon, have gone to the great beyond, while this bauble, just as bright, the colors of the paintings just as clear as ever, now reposes in the safe of a Boston money lender. From the Duke of Wellington to a pawnshop—does this not furnish food for thought?"—Jewelers' Weekly.

A Difference of Opinion.

Dashaway—Hello! old man, aren't you back from the west sooner than you expected?

Billboard (the tragedian)—Yes. My manager and the audience didn't agree, and I left.

Dashaway—What was the matter?

Billboard—He wanted me to finish the act, and they didn't.—N. Y. Truth.

A PARISIAN TOILET.

How to Get Rested and Refreshed—The Value of the Bath.

1. A tepid bath of twenty minutes and a shower bath of five.

2. A rest of thirty minutes.

3. Face, throat and neck subjected to a gentle friction of elder flower water, mixed with half a goblet of warm water. This removes all impurities from the pores and gives the surface a clear, ivory hue.

4. Scented oris powder rubbed in the hair and brushed out again, being careful to remove all traces of it from the temples and nape of the neck.

5. A delicate cream, similar to cold cream—the juice of lettuce being the chief ingredient—laid over the face, neck and hands. After ten minutes remove with a fine linen cloth. This is said to obliterate traces of the contraction and weariness of the features incident to society or stage life. It is a delicate operation neither to roughen the surface nor make it red. It should leave the complexion polished and whitened.

6. Voloutine (a mixture of rice powder and bismuth, the latter giving permanency and the former delicacy to the preparation) applied with great care, producing a clear, alabaster whiteness, with a trace of lu ter, yet showing no sign of any foreign substance.

7. The eyebrows are smoothed with a small, soft brush, leaving a trace of fards Indien, and with a leather estampe a soft shadow is laid under the eyes to increase their brilliancy.

To follow the foregoing directions literally, under all circumstances, would be difficult, says a Parisian exchange. It is quoted here to give some idea of the manner in which age is concealed by people who have made concealment a fine art. To a practical person this may be simplified. We know that a bath is to refresh as well as to make clean the person. A sponge bath with a little bay rum or alcohol added to the water will both cleanse and refresh. The shower bath creates a glow; this can be obtained by the sudden application, after the bath, of a large towel wet with cold water, followed by friction and gentle exercise. Some people are too delicately organized for such heroic treatment. The half-hour rest is no inconsiderable factor in the restoring process and deserves special attention. If rightly taken it is a magic rejuvenator.—Chicago Mail.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

THE man who is shadowed is necessarily under a cloud.—Washington Star.

I FEEL it my duty to write you in regard to the benefit your Bradycrotine has been to my wife. Ever since a child she has been subject to the most dreadful headaches, usually several times a month. She has tried doctors from Maine to California, but none could prevent these spells running their course. Bradycrotine has not failed to effect a cure in a single instance, one dose usually being sufficient. Oscar F. Frost, Monmouth, Maine. All druggists.

THE following question is now being discussed before the Bungtown Debating society: "Can a big man ache harder than a little one?"

ODDSTICK calls his girl Revenge because she is so sweet.—Boston Transcript.

In the place of a woman who's weak, ailing, and miserable, why not be a woman who's healthy, happy, and strong? You can be. You needn't experiment. The change is made, safely and surely, with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It's a matter that rests with you. Here is the medicine—the *only* one for woman's peculiar weaknesses and diseases that's *guaranteed* to help you. It must give satisfaction, in every case, or the money is promptly returned. Take it, and you're a new woman. You can afford to make the trial, for you've nothing to lose.

But do you need to be urged?

You don't want *size* in a pill—it means disturbance. You want results. With Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, smallest, cheapest, easiest to take, you get the best results. Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Indigestion, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured.

"German Syrup"

I am a farmer at Edom, Texas. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pains in Chest and Lungs and Spitting-up of Blood. I have tried many kinds of Cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. We are subject to so many sudden changes from cold to hot, damp weather here, but in families where German Syrup is used there is little trouble from colds. John F. Jones.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Settlers Win in a Land Fight.

One of the most important decisions ever rendered for the Ashland land district was made at Ashland. It involves title to over 1,000 acres of land, all located within the city limits of Ashland. The value of the land is estimated at $500,000. The decision gives rights to the following settlers upon the land: Peter Lamal, 160 acres; John R. Prince, 160 acres; Harry H. Beaser, 160 acres; Roy Prince, 160 acres; Will C. Judd, 160 acres; J. H. Snydier, 160 acres.

"Visiting" Sat Down On.

Indian Agent Lehy, of the Lapointe agency, has received instructions from Commissioner Morgan that all Indian delegations and chiefs leaving for Washington hereafter should have instructions from the department. If they go without them they must bear their own expenses. This will cut off considerable trip-making which has been planned by the chiefs in the reservations around Ashland.

Banker Cadwalader Arrested.

The suspense concerning the probable action against ex-President Cadwalader of the Superior national bank at West Superior terminated when he was formally placed under arrest by United States Marshal Oakley. The charge is embezzlement, misapplying funds and abstracting of funds. The arrest was made after due investigation by United States District Attorney Hooper. Bail was fixed at $10,000.

Will Form a Stock Company.

J. K. Anderson, who owned the Waukesha lithia spring property, had disposed of a half interest for $50,000 to E. Remington, of Gazenovia, N. Y., Joseph Leiter, of Chicago, and others. A stock company was organized with a capital of $100,000. Mr. Remington says the plans are to engage exclusively in the mineral water business.

An Ex-Official Drops Dead.

Joseph Weinkoppf, aged 69 years, dropped dead in Armstrong's restaurant at Sheboygan while eating dinner. The cause was heart failure. Weinkoppf was at one time register of deeds, and was comptroller for a number of years. He was well off until a few years ago when he lost everything he had.

Fatally Injured at a Fire.

A two-story building at South Superior owned by D. M. Bedford and occupied as a store and dwelling was burned. Miss Mamie Hoff was severely burned, Mrs. Northby had an arm broken and received severe burns and a child of Paul Drinkwine was fatally injured. Pecuniary loss, $8,000.

The News Condensed.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dates, of Beloit, celebrated their golden wedding.

The runaway cashier of a West Superior bank, J. J. Hallowell, was captured in Philadelphia.

A rich find in iron ore has been disclosed at Iron River. It has created much excitement and will tend to greatly accelerate the boom there.

Burglars entered J. H. Barth's trunk store in Milwaukee and carried off about $300 worth of goods.

Dr. Sarah Hobson, of Boston, has taken the chair of natural history and geology at Lawrence university in Appleton.

Gov. Peck has appointed T. W. Kelsey, of Prairie du Sac, to the position of county judge in place of Judge E. W. Young, who died about a month ago.

County Clerk Edward Fennelly was acquitted of the charge of having extorted money from Ashland county.

The elevator belonging to William Kurr was destroyed by fire at Hartland, with about 20,000 bushels of corn and oats. The loss was about $10,000.

An explosion of gas at the Green Ridge mine in Ashland fatally injured John Warwick and Joseph Makin, inside laborers.

Lightning struck Peter Youk's barn at Bloomer and burned it to the ground. The horses, cattle and hogs were saved, but all the hay and grain was destroyed.

The residence of Michael Connor, 6 miles north of Downey, was destroyed by fire, and two small children narrowly escaped suffocation.

Gov. Peck has appointed Frank C. Reed, of Madison, assistant state librarian, vice P. Conway, who has resigned to enter the practice of law.

K. A. Linderfeldt, a Milwaukee librarian and president of the National Library association, was arrested for embezzling $5,000 from the city.

William Pennett was drowned while running a boat over Little Bull falls above Pittsville. He was 45 years old and unmarried.

Rev. Father Geyer, of St. John's Catholic church, of Marshfield, has been appointed to the position of vicar general of the La Crosse diocese.

A girl named Stueck, living near Two Rivers, had one hand badly mangled by getting it caught in the cog wheels of a feed cutter.

John P. Campbell, a brakeman, fell between the cars while switching at West Bend. His injuries were serious, though apparently not fatal.

Albert Steiner, one of the oldest settlers in Milwaukee, died of apoplexy while on the way to his home. The deceased was born in 1828.

Gov. Peck has, on recommendation of the board of dental examiners and the state dental association, appointed George H. McCausey, of Janesville, as a member of the board.

Forty camps of Woodmen at Beloit agreed upon June 17 as the time and Beloit as the place for holding their annual picnic.

The congregation of St. John's Evangelical Lutheran church at Edgerton has decided to erect a new church building.

Charles Janger, aged 44, residing near Wilmot, Racine county, and his team of horses were killed by lightning in a field.

Joseph Kramer, an employe of the Empire Lumber Company at Eau Claire, was caught in a belt while oiling machinery in the mill and was terribly mangled and instantly killed

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Standing of the Leading Organizations for the Week Ended May 7.

In point of games won and lost the clubs of the National baseball league stand as follows:

NATIONAL LEAGUE	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Boston	15	3	.833
Brooklyn	14	5	.722
Louisville	12	7	.632
Pittsburgh	11	8	.579
Cincinnati	10	10	.500
Philadelphia	9	9	.500
Cleveland	9	9	.500
Washington	8	9	.471
New York	7	9	.438
Chicago	7	11	.389
St. Louis	5	13	.278
Baltimore	3	16	.158

WESTERN LEAGUE.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Milwaukee	8	2	.800
Kansas City	10	4	.714
Columbus	9	5	.643
Toledo	6	5	.545
Omaha	4	6	.400
St. Paul	4	6	.400
Minneapolis	2	7	.222
Indianapolis	0	8	.000

ILLINOIS-INDIANA LEAGUE.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Joliet	9	0	1,000
Peoria	6	2	.750
Evansville	5	3	.625
Jacksonville	3	4	.429
Rockford	2	3	.400
Terre Haute	2	6	.250
Quincy	2	4	.333
Rock Island-Moline	1	8	.111

WIPED OUT BY FIRE.

Forty-Five Buildings Burned and Eighty Families Made Homeless.

ST. JOHN, N. B., May 9.—The village of Fairville, adjacent to this city, was wiped out by fire Sunday night. Forty-five dwellings and many places of business were burned. There was no water to be had, but a few houses were saved through tearing down others by means of horses. Eighty families are homeless, but all have been housed and fed. Great misery must, however, ensue, as nearly all of those burned out were poor and had little insurance. The loss will amount to $100,000, and the insurance, mostly in the business portion, to $50,000. The fire was caused by a spark from a locomotive.

The President Will Attend.

WASHINGTON, May 6.—President Harrison and his cabinet will attend the ceremonies dedicating the World's Columbian exposition in Chicago next October. The president was on Wednesday presented with a morocco bound invitation which the Chicago committee brought with it for the purpose. There were no speeches, but the president spoke in a kindly way of the fair and said it would give him great pleasure to attend with his cabinet.

Given Ten Years.

CLEVELAND, May 9.—Col. Ralph K. Paige, brother of David R. Paige, about whose whereabouts and financial condition there is so much mystery, was sentenced by Judge Hamilton in the criminal court Friday to ten years in the penitentiary. He was the cashier of the Painesville Savings and Loan association, the failure of which revealed the fact that he had uttered forged paper in an attempt to tide over its affairs.

In a "Blaze of Glory."

NEW YORK, May 9.—"In a blaze of glory" is a truthful way to designate the close of the actors' fair Saturday evening. The attendance Saturday is estimated at 15,000, and the sales from the various booths and the voting was spirited and liberal all through the evening. The management claim the receipts to have been $200,000, of which $150,000 is said to be clear profit.

Charged with Murder.

VIRGINIA, Ill., May 9.—Robert Woodson and Mrs. Elizabeth Healy were arrested Saturday evening charged with the murder of the latter's husband April 28. Woodson was employed as a farm hand on William Healy's farm, and the evidence so far gathered is very unfavorable to the persons arrested. The prosecuting attorney has other parties under close watch.

Awarded $25,000 for His Lost Arm.

HELENA, Mont., May 9.—John T. Reese got a verdict of $25,000 against the Union Pacific Company in the United States circuit court Saturday. Last September his arm was so badly crushed while boarding a train at Cheyenne that it had to be amputated. A former suit resulted in a disagreement of the jury, eleven for Reese to one for the company.

Seventeen Thousand Starving.

KAZAN, Russia., May 9.—The overflow of the unemployed from all parts of this province is collected here to the number of 17,000. These people are begging the means of sustenance, and many of them are dying of starvation.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, May 9.			
LIVE STOCK—Cattle	$3 50	@	5 00
Sheep	4 45	@	6 70
Hogs	4 90	@	5 30
FLOUR—Fair to Fancy	3 44	@	4 50
Minnesota Patents	4 15	@	5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	98½	@	99¼
Ungraded Red	86½	@	99
CORN—No. 2	53½	@	53¾
Ungraded Mixed	49	@	54¾
OATS—Mixed Western	34	@	37
RYE—Western	80	@	83
PORK—Mess New	10 50	@	11 00
LARD—Western Steam	6 50	@	6 56
BUTTER—Western Creamery	15	@	21
CHICAGO.			
BEEVES—Shipping Steers	$3 25	@	4 90
Cows	1 80	@	3 50
Stockers	2 70	@	3 35
Feeders	3 35	@	4 00
Butchers' Steers	3 00	@	3 75
Bulls	2 00	@	3 50
HOGS—Live	4 15	@	4 70
SHEEP	4 50	@	6 50
BUTTER—Creamery	16	@	20
Good to Choice Dairy	10	@	18
EGGS—Fresh	13½	@	14
BROOM CORN—			
Hurl	5½	@	7
Self-working	4½	@	5¼
Crooked	2	@	3
POTATOES—(per bu)	20	@	26
PORK—Mess	$9 55	@	9 67½
LARD—Steam	6 12½	@	6 15
FLOUR—Spring Patents	4 50	@	4 90
Winter Patents	4 50	@	4 70
Rye	4 05	@	5 00
GRAIN—Wheat, cash	82	@	82¾
Corn, No. 2	41½	@	41½
Oats, No. 2	29	@	29¼
Rye, No. 2	76	@	76¼
Barley, Good to Choice	50	@	58
LUMBER—			
Siding	$19 00	@	23 00
Flooring	35 00	@	36 00
Common Boards	13 50	@	13 75
Fencing	12 60	@	16 00
Lath, dry	2 75	@	2 80
Shingles	2 25	@	2 75
ST. LOUIS.			
CATTLE—Steers	$3 20	@	4 25
Texans and Indians	2 80	@	3 60
HOGS—Fair to Choice Heavy	4 45	@	4 60
Mixed Grades	4 10	@	4 50
SHEEP	4 25	@	5 50
OMAHA.			
CATTLE—Steers	$3 00	@	4 25
Feeders	3 00	@	3 50
HOGS	4 30	@	4 47½
SHEEP	4 50	@	6 25

DRAW POKER IN MONTANA

Peculiarities of the Hand Locally Known as the Looloo.

It was in a gambling saloon in Butte. The tenderfoot had taken to the warpath and announced his determination of relieving a few of the miners of what spare change they happened to have about them. Without much trouble he found a victim who was willing to try a hand or two at poker. Luck favored the stranger from the start and he won steadily. Finally he drew four aces, and after the stakes had been run up to a comfortable figure he magnanimously refused to bet further.

"This is downright robbery," he exclaimed, "and I don't want to end the game here by bankrupting you. So, here goes." He threw down four aces and reached for the money.

"Hold on," cried his antagonist. "I'll take care of the dust, if you please."

"But I held four aces—see!"

"Well, what of it? I've got a looloo."

"A what?"

"A looloo—three clubs and two diamonds."

The stranger was dazed. "A looloo?" he repeated. "Well, what is a looloo anyway?"

"Three clubs and two diamonds," coolly replied the miner, raking in the stakes. "I guess you aren't accustomed to our poker rules out here. See there."

As he spoke he jerked his thumb toward a pasteboard card which ornamented the wall of the saloon. It read:

"A LOOLOO BEATS FOUR ACES."

The game proceeded, but it was plainly evident that the unsophisticated young tiger hunter had something on his mind. Within five minutes he braced up, his face was wreathed in smiles, and he began betting once more with his former vigor and recklessness. In fact he staked his last dollar.

Just at this juncture the barkeeper stopped in the midst of the concoction of a Manhattan cocktail and quietly hung up another card behind the bar and above the dazzling array of glasses and bottles.

The stranger threw down his cards with an exultant whoop. "It's my time to howl just about now!" he cried, as he reached for the money. "There's a looloo for you—three clubs and two diamonds."

"Tut. tut!" exclaimed the miner. "Really this is too bad. You evidently don't understand our rules at all. You certainly don't mean to tell me that you play poker in such a fast and loose, slipshod way down east, do you? Why, look at that rule over there."

He pointed directly over the head of the busy barkeeper. The tenderfoot read his doom in the handwriting on the wall. The bit of pasteboard bore this legend:

"THE LOOLOO CAN BE PLAYED BUT ONCE A NIGHT."

The young man has not reached home yet, but as the walking is said to be pretty fair nowadays he will be due in his eastern home about the middle of this month.—Chicago Blade.

HABITS OF SHARKS.

How Some Aquarium Specimens Take Their Food.

During the summer of 1889 there were in one of the aquaria of the United States Fish Commission at Woods Holl, Mass., three sand sharks, each about three feet long. They became very tame, taking chunks of fish, or whole fish of convenient size, either alive or dead, from the hand, just as a dog will; but one had to be careful of one's fingers, as it mattered not to the sharks whether they took fish or flesh. There was never, to the writer's knowledge, a tendency on the part of the these fish to turn on the back to take food, nor could one imagine a necessity for so doing under the circumstances.

In a large walled tidal pool outside, however, there were several large sharks, about six feet in length. These were fed with fish taken from a pound-net close by. When the fish were thrown in the sharks quickly gorged themselves with the dead and with the injured ones which could not swim well; but they did not seem expert at catching the active ones, with which the pool was well stocked. They would dart after them, sometimes rolling completely over, but the fish were generally able to escape by darting close to the wall and into some woodwork supporting steps arranged around the pool. It is probable that the sharks would have had better success in the open water, as they were unable to move very swiftly for fear of striking a wall. As they were not fed regularly, they sometimes became very hungry.

The writer took much interest in watching them and found that, at times at least, they took quite as much interest in him. At all events, when at high tide the water was on a level with the step on which his feet rested, the sharks would come up so close, turning on one side and smiling so benevolently, with a "come-in-out-of-the-wet" expression, that he was fain to get up a step higher, as a matter of precaution, at least. Whether they were but asking in their way, as other fishes do, to have some fish thrown them, or whether they were thirsting for human blood, can only be conjectured. They were not of the so-called "man-eating" kind. It was inferred, however, from those observations that their actions in taking food were, and would likely be, controlled by the character or the position of the prey. There is nothing more probable to the writer than that in attacking a larger fish, a school of fish, or a man, they would come up beneath to prevent escape, and considering the position of the mouth, nothing seems more probable than that they would at times turn on their backs. It is a mere question of expediency, however, and not necessarily a fixed habit. For an object of small size it would not be necessary.—Forest and Stream.

—Rev. Dr. Primrose (stumbling in the hall)—"Your father seems to be sparing of his light." Little Johnnie—"Yes, sir. He's always that way the day after the gas bill comes in."—Epoch.

—"I'll see you later," said the slangy young man. "No, George," she murmured, "don't say that. It's nearly 12 o'clock now."—Washington Star

"EVERY WORD TRUE!"

So Says the Writer of That Famous Letter.

He Reiterates His Statements, Produces Additional Proof and Clearly Defines His Position.

[N. Y. Sun.]

It would be difficult to measure the interest and comment, not to say excitement, which the published letter of Dr. R. A. Gunn, which appeared in the papers yesterday, has occasioned. The prominence of the doctor and the unusual nature of the letter have both tended to add interest to the subject and make it really the talk of the town.

I called upon Dr. Gunn at his residence, No. 124 West Forty-seventh street, yesterday afternoon. I found the reception room crowded, and it was only after an hour's waiting that I succeeded in obtaining an interview.

Dr. Gunn is a distinguished looking man, and impressed me at once by his manly bearing and air of sincerity. I took the seat he courteously offered me, and said:

"Are you aware, doctor, of the commotion your letter has caused?"

Dr. Gunn smiled, and replied: "Things out of the ordinary usually cause comment. It is not a common thing for physicians to indorse and cordially recommend medicines other than those in the *Materia Medica*. History is full of instances of scientists who have indorsed discoveries they believe to be valuable, and have been denounced for so doing, and yet these same discoveries are blessing the world to-day. I hope I have the manhood and courage to be true to my convictions, and that is why I so openly and unhesitatingly indorse Warner's Safe Cure as being the greatest of modern discoveries for the cure of diseases which have baffled the highest skill of the medical profession."

I was impressed with the earnestness of the doctor, and saw that he meant every word that he said.

"How long have you known of this remedy, doctor?" I asked.

"Nearly ten years," he replied. "My attention was originally called to the Safe Cure by a serious case of Bright's disease, which was considered hopeless, and yet, much to my surprise, under its use the patient recovered. I have tried it in other cases since then constantly, and my original faith in its power has been confirmed. I have seen patients recover from inflammation of the bladder, gravel and Bright's disease when all other treatment had failed, and I have found it especially efficient in all female troubles."

"Can you specify any particular cases, doctor?" I asked.

"That is a delicate thing to do," the doctor replied; "but, as I always keep a written record of my cases, I can accommodate you."

Thereupon the doctor opened his desk and produced his record book. Turning over the leaves he said:

"Here is a case of a gentleman who was a great sufferer from inflammation of the bladder of long standing. He had consulted a number of physicians without benefit. When first consulted I myself tried the usual methods of treatment, but without success, and I finally advised him to try Warner's Safe Cure. He felt better from the start, and in a few weeks was entirely cured."

The doctor turned a few pages further, and then said:

"Here is another case. It is that of a gentleman who had frequent attacks of renal calculi, which, as you know, is gravel forming in the kidneys. He had never been able to prevent these formations, but after an unusually severe attack I recommended him to try the Safe Cure, which he did, and, although it is three years since he took the remedy, he has never had an attack since."

The doctor continued to turn the leaves of his book, and suddenly exclaimed:

"Here is a most remarkable case. It is that of a lady who had suffered for some time from Bright's disease. She became *enciente*, and about the fourth month suddenly became blind, had convulsions and finally fell into a state of coma, caused by uremic or kidney poison. Several physicians who saw her said she could not live, and in this view I fully concurred. As she could still swallow I said, as a last resort, that they might try Warner's Safe Cure. They did so, and to the surprise of every one she recovered. She has since given birth to a living child, and is perfectly well."

"Those are certainly most wonderful cases, doctor," I said, "and while I do not for a moment question their authenticity I should consider it a great favor if you would give me their names. I think the importance of the subject would fully justify it."

"In the interest of other sufferers I think you are correct," Dr. Gunn finally observed, after a moment's thought. "Both the lady and her husband are so rejoiced, so grateful, over her recovery that I know she is only too glad to have others hear it. The lady is Mrs. Eames, wife of the well known costumer. She was not only restored, but is in perfect health to-day."

I thanked the doctor for his courteous reception, for the valuable information imparted, and I feel assured that his generous and humane nature will prevent him from feeling other than glad at seeing this interview published for the benefit of suffering humanity.

A Yankee Lie.

Hospital Physician—I will order some medicine for the pain in your chest which the nurse says has been troubling you.

Patient—Me chist! me chist! Divil a bit av pain have Oi in me chist! Oi left me chist in ould Oirland, sor, and its a Yankee loy, they've been afther tellin' ye, bad luck to the sphalpeens!—Pharmaceutical Era.

Faint Shadows of a Grim Colossus

Prognosticate his coming. Mental depression and perturbation, a sensation of languor by day and unrest upon getting up in the morning, heartburn, occasional headaches, undue sensitiveness to slight noises, furred tongue—these mean that you need preventive tonic medication. Neglect it and the hideous colossus of disease will speedily stare you out of countenance and wrest health from you. Seek preventive aid from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which checkmates dyspepsia, biliousness, rheumatism, constipation and malaria.

THE wonderful cheek of man sometimes covers three or four achers.—Galveston News.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3 inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you book, beautiful lithographs or samples free.

THERE was a fire in a lawyer's office here the other day that was caused by a soot in the chimney.—Lowell Courier.

ONE may screw up his courage and have his attention riveted.—Texas Siftings.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

AN athletic record is the only thing that improves by breaking.—Binghamton Republican.

FOR strengthening and clearing the voice, use "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES."—"I have commended them to friends who were public speakers, and they have proved extremely serviceable."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

CUR'RIOUS.—Podgers says "that his baby can beat any expert billiard player—he can bawl without a cue."—King's Jester.

SICK HEADACHE, chills, loss of appetite, and all nervous trembling sensations quickly cured by Beecham's Pills, 25 cents a box.

MAN is first in high spirits and next in the gutter.—Galveston News.

CURE your cough with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

BUNTING

When you buy Flags you want the best. Government Standard is the best; the largest flag dealers in the U. S. are G. W. SIMMONS & CO., Oak Hall, Boston, Mass. Dealers in Military Uniforms. Write for a Flag Catalogue.

FLAGS.

CANCER AND TUMORS CURED; no knife; Book Free. Drs. GRATIGNY & NORRIS, 163 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Routs Rheumatism.

MR. CHARLES LAWRENCE, of Ashland, Neb., says that Swift's Specific cured him of *SEVERE RHEUMATISM* of which he had suffered for over six months, with vain efforts to get relief. He recommends it to all sufferers from Rheumatism.

After suffering untold agonies three years from Rheumatism, having had much treatment without relief, I decided to take Swift's Specific. Eight bottles

—CURED ME ENTIRELY—

and I wish other sufferers to know of the value of your great remedy for Rheumatism.—JOHN MCDONALD, *McDonald's Mills, Ga.*

Send for free Treatise on the Blood and Skin.

SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS.
SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is an easy food—it is more than food, if you please; but it is a food—to bring back plumpness to those who have lost it.

Do you know what it is to be plump?

Thinness is poverty, living from hand to mouth. To be plump is to have a little more than enough, a reserve.

Do you want a reserve of health? Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.
Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

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DR. HARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

TRADE MARK. ACTUAL SIZE.

DO NOT GRIPE NOR SICKEN. Sure cure for SICK HEADACHE, impaired digestion, constipation, torpid glands. They arouse vital organs, remove nausea, dizziness. Magical effect on Kidneys and bladder. Conquer bilious nervous disorders. Establish natural DAILY ACTION.

Beautify complexion by purifying blood. PURELY VEGETABLE.

The dose is nicely adjusted to suit case, as one pill can never be too much. Each vial contains 42, carried in vest pocket, like lead pencil. Business man's great convenience. Taken easier than sugar. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent."

Send 2-cent stamp. You get 32 page book with sample.

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Inside Skin,
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Driving everything before it that ought to be out.

You know whether you need it or not.

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GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed,

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup*. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

LEWIS' 98 % LYE

POWDERED AND PERFUMED (PATENTED)

The *strongest* and *purest* Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling*. It is the best for cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc. PENNA. SALT M'F'G CO. Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

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All Improved Slickers have beside the Fish Brand TRADE MARK on every Coat a Soft Woolen Watch Out! Collar.

A. J. TOWER, MFR. BOSTON, MASS. Send for Catalogue.

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Best and Cheapest on the Market.
Live AGENTS Wanted in this County.
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BUGGIES CARTS and HARNESS at ½ PRICE

We Cut the Prices and sell MORE than all our competitors, and are still LEADERS OF LOW PRICES.
SPECIAL CUT PRICE SAMPLE OFFER.
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Send for Inventor's Guide or How to Obtain a Patent. Send for Digest of PENSION and BOUNTY LAWS. PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

PENSIONS Due All Soldiers ¾ disabled. $2 fee for Increase. 25 years experience. Laws free. A. W. McCORMICK & SONS, Washington, D. C.; Cincinnati, O.

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A. N. K.—G. 1395.

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PAPERS

from 20 cents to $1.00 per double roll. We make a Specialty of Ingrain. Samples sent to outside parties on application.

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THE LARGEST STOCK IN TOWN.

OurImme nse Store is Crowded with Bargains in Dry Goods and Holiday Stuff.

The Finest Line of SHOES ever brought to Rhinelander, can be seen at teir store. Call and look them over.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

E. RITZMAN, TAILOR,

Removed to the Building formerly occupied by Wolcott, the photographer—two doors North of Irvin Gray's new store.

New Spring Suitings---The Latest.

Goods to suit everybody. Come and Inspect the Finest Assortment of Foreign and Domestic Suitings to be found in the city. Remember the Place.

Brown St.—2 doors North of Gray's.

F. C. HENRICI,

MERCHANT * TAILOR.

Best Fitting Suits and the Best Goods for the Lowest Prices, that can be found in Rhinelander. All Work Warranted. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co.'s Factory, Rhinelander, Wis.

Rhinelander Hospital.

A FIRST-CLASS INSTITUTION.

For $6.00 your doctor's bill, nursing and board is paid, and a home provided you in case of sickness or injury. During the period of one year. No man without a home can afford to be without a ticket on this hospital. We will take pleasure in showing you through the hospital at any time.

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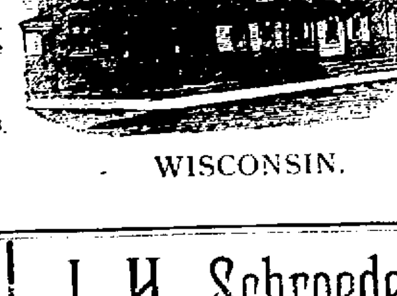

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Harness!

J. H. Schroeder,

BROWN STREET,

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Light and Heavy Harness,

And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

MILWAUKEE, LAKE SHORE & WESTERN.
NORTH BOUND

No. 3—Limited	4:15 A. M
No. 13—Accommodation	1:15 P. M.
No. 15—Accommodation arrives	5:50 P. M
SOUTH BOUND.	
No. 16—Accommodation	1:15 P. M
No 11—Accommodation	10:45 A. M.
No. 4—Limited	11:26 P. M

GEO. H. STOGH, AGENT.

Decoration Day.

The undersigned respectfully request all citizens of Rhinelander to join them in arranging a suitable program of exercises to be held on Decoration Day in our city. A meeting to arrange such a program will be held at the G. A. R. Hall in Harrigan's Brick Block on Monday evening, May 16, at 8 o'clock. Let all attend who want to have our community join the nation in a tribute of respect to the soldiers of the Civil War.

A. W. BROWN, JOHN E. HILBER, CHAS. WILSON } Town Board.

H. A. BUZZELL,	H. I. DAVIS,
JAS. W. MCCORMICK,	SAM. J. MILLER,
FERDINAND HALLET,	PAUL BROWNE,
M. W. GREENLY,	A. W. SHELTON,
W. D. HARRIGAN,	D. J. COLE,
S. D. NELSON,	I. GRAY,
S. M. HUTCHINSON,	J. J. REARDON,
I. TUTTLE,	E. STURDEVANT
F. S. HINMAN,	B. JENKINSON,
D. C. SAVAGE,	E. B. MORLEY,
WILL W. FENELON,	C. EBY,
S. SHAW,	S. H. ALBAN.
JNO. BARNES.	

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For further information, tickets and Sleeping Car Reservations, apply to the nearest coupon ticket agent, or address W. E. TYLER, Commercial Agent, Republic, Mich.

GEO. H. HEAFFORD,
Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Chicago. Ill.

Notice to Bidders.

Bids will be received by the undersigned town clerk, Town of Pelican for the construction of a bridge across the creek on lot two (2) Sec. 8, Town 36, N. of R. 9 E., until May 14, 1892, 4 P. M. Said bridge to be 4 feet higher than the present bridge and approaches to be as level as possible, and run to the high Bank on each side, said approaches to be constructed of timber and earth. Roadway to be 20 feet in width on approaches. Bridge span to be 14 feet, and to be constructed of 3x12x16 plank with 4 stringers.

W. W. CARR, Town Clerk.

Mortgage Sale.

Whereas, On the 1st day of August 1889, Irving Estes and Alice F. Estes, his wife, made, executed and delivered to the National Building, Loan and Protective Union, a note and mortgage bearing date on the day last aforesaid, for the sum of Three Hundred Dollars, payable in monthly installments of premiums and interest which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Oneida county, Wisconsin, on the 5th day of August 1889, at 2 o'clock P. M. in Volume 2 of Mortgages on page 129.

And, whereas, default has been made in the payments of premiums and interest due on said note and mortgage for the month of May 1891 and for each and every month since that time.

And, whereas, said mortgage provides that upon such default, the whole amount secured by the same shall become due and payable at the election of the mortgagee, and the owner of said mortgage has given notice of its election that the whole amount secured by said mortgage shall be due and payable.

And, whereas, the name of said mortgagee has been lawfully changed and is now The Pioneer Savings and Loan Company, and is the owner of said note and mortgage and claims that there is due on the same at the date of this notice the sum of Three hundred and forty and 10-100 dollars.

And, whereas, by reason of the aforesaid default, the power of sale in said mortgage has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the lands and premises therein de cribed as follows to-wit: Lots Number Seven (7) and Eight (8) in Block Number Eight (8) of Conn & Barnes' addition to the Village of Rhinelander, Oneida county, Wisconsin, will be sold, by the sheriff of said county of Oneida or his under-sheriff, at public auction, at the front door of the First National Bank in said Village of Rhinelander, on the 25th day of June 1892, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day for the purpose of satisfying the amount due as aforesaid on said mortgage, together with the solicitors' fees therein provided and costs of sale.

Dated May 9, 1892.

PIONEER SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
Mortgagee.
MILLER & MCCORMICK,
Attorneys for Mortgagee.
may 12-june 23.

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of sixty-eight and 20-100 dollars ($68 20) claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, upon a certain real estate mortgage executed on the 25th day of August 1888, by Emmet Barden and Ettie Barden, his wife, mortgagors, to Joseph A. LaMotte, mortgagee which said mortgage contains a power of sale and was duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds of Oneida county, Wisconsin on the 1st day of September, 1888, at two o'clock P. M., in volume 3 of mortgages on page 18; And whereas said mortgage was, on the 12th day of April, 1892, duly assigned by said mortgagee to S. H. Alban, which assignment was duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds of Oneida county, Wisconsin, on the 21st day of April, 1892, at 11 o'clock A. M., in volume 2 of mortgages, on page 312; and no action at law or otherwise having been commenced to recover the amount secured by said mortgage, and the power of sale having become operative by reason of said default.

Now, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, he said mortgage will be foreclosed and the land and premises therein described as follows, to-wit: The undivided one-third of Lots one (1), two (2) and three (3); Section one (1), Township thirty-six (36) north, Range nine (9), east in Oneida county, Wisconsin, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, by the sheriff of Oneida county, Wisconsin, on the 11th day of June, 1892, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the west door of the Court House in the Village of Rhinelander, in said county, for the purpose of satisfying the amount due on said mortgage as aforesaid, with solicitors' fees and costs of sale.

S. H. ALBAN,
Assignee of said Mortgage.
Dated April 26, 1892.
apr. 29.

Notice.

United States Land Office,
Wausau, Wis., April 1, 1892.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Nils Lundborg, of Rhinelander, Wis. against John Estberg for abandoning his Homestead Entry No 5725, dated Feby. 15, 1890, upon the N. W. frl ¼, Section 26, Township 36 N. Range 9 East, in Oneida County, Wisconsin, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at the office of the clerk of the circuit court, Rhinelander, Wis., on the 6th day of May 1892, at 1 o'clock P. M., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

Hearing will be had at Local Officeon the 13th day of May, 1892, at 10 o'clock P. M.

E. B. SANDERS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Wausau, Wis.,
April 15, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court, at Rhinelander, Wis., on 10th day of June 1892. viz:

George Keeler H. E. No. 4951 for the N½ N. E. & N½ N. W., Sec. 28 Township 35, North of Range 10 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

William Wenzer, August Hoffaker, S. B. Roberts, Walter Vaughn, all of Pelican Lake, Wis.

E. B. SANDERS, Register.
Apr 21-6w-may 25.

Notice of Lien Sale.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned claims a lien upon one black mare, about nine years old, owned by E. R. Bristol, for the keeping of such animal, to the amount of One Hundred and Four Dollars, which amount is now claimed by me to be due for such keeping and that unless the above amount shall be sooner paid, I will, on the 28th day of May 1892, at my stable on Lot 16, Block 27 of the original plat of Rhinelander, in the Village of Rhinelander, Oneida county, Wisconsin, at ten o'clock A. M. of the day aforesaid, offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder, at public auction, the above described property, for the purpose of satisfying the said lien, with costs of sale.

Dated April 29, 1892.
A. D. DANIELS.
may5-3w1t-may26

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Wausau, Wis
April 23d, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or clerk of the circuit court at Rhinelander, Wis., on June 9, 1892, viz:

George Mindemann, H. E. No. 5936, for the N. W. ¼ of Sec. 30, Township 37 N., of Range 9 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Homer Collins, Louis Goetsch, Manuel Hugenot, John Luby, all of Rhinelander, Wis:

E. B. SANDERS, Register.
apr. 28-6t-june 2

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W. H. NEWMAN, 3d Vice-Prest. M. A. No. 290. J. M. WHITMAN, Gen'l Manager. W. A. THRALL, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Ag't.

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JAMES M. HARRIGAN has Life, Accident Liability and Boiler Insurance for sale and is Special Agent for the following companies National Life; Standard Accident; American Casualty. Persons Desiring Insurance Will do well to see him. None but the best.

D. CONOVER. L. P. PORTER. H. P. PADLEY

Conover, Porter & Padley,

ARCHITECTS.

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The Giant Sleigh Manfg Co.,

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Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of five hundred thirty-eight and 15-100 dollars ($538.15) claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interests, upon a certain real estate mortgage executed on the 4th day of April A. D. 1890, by John East berg and Annie Eastberg, his wife, mortgagors to R. E. Dimick, mortgagee, which said mortgage contains a power of sale and was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Oneida county, Wisconsin, on the 9th day of Apr 1890, at 10 o'clock A. M., in Volume 3 of Mortgages on page 105; and no action at law or otherwise having been commenced to recover the amount secured by said mortgage, and the power of sale aforesaid having become operative by reason of the said default.

Now, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale, and pursuant to the statute in such case provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed and the land and premises therein described as follows, viz: Lot number Fourteen (14) in block number Ten (10) of S. W. Alban's Addition to the Village of Rhinelander, Oneida county, Wisconsin, will be sold at public auction, by the sheriff of Oneida county, Wisconsin, on the 21st day of May 1892, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the front door of the First National Bank, in the Village of Rhinelander in said county of Oneida and state of Wisconsin, for the purpose of satisfying the amount due on said mortgage as aforesaid with solicitors' fees and costs of sale.

Dated April 7, 1892.
R. E. DIMICK, Mortgagee.
MILLER & MCCORMICK,
Attys. for Mortgagee.
Apr 7-6w7t may19

WM. SHUMANN,

—Proprietor of—

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Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats at Reasonable Prices. Manufacturers of

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Mason St., Rhinelander.

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J. Weisen's

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